

WHITE PINE ALONG LITTLE RIVER IN TENNESSEE



THE EFFECT OF FIRE AND GRAZING ON A

Yesta V. Moore Ruth



THROUGH THE NORTH CAROLINA FOREST

Photographed by K. W. Seashell

Miss Brook Livingston Ruth

WASHINGTON A. MOORE

It becomes our sad duty to record the demise of the venerable Washington A. Moore, at his home near Frost, November 29, 1901, aged about 84 years. He was a widely known and greatly respected citizen and was an excellent person in all the relations of life. He was a devoted adherent of the M. E. Church South. The writer with scores of others mourn in his death the loss of a life long friend, and would honor his memory with the best our hearts can give, our praises and our tears.

W. T. P.

Thoughts for the Quiet Hour.

—Pray out your life to God; confide in God; make him your familiar friend.—*Miller.*

—Unbelief and forgetfulness are the only shadows which can come between us and His presence; though when they have once made the separation there is room for all others.—*Havergal.*

—The greatest light may enter into the darkest places. We may find the choicest flowers blooming where we least expect them. The best of pearls have been found in the darkest caves of ocean. Let no man think that because of his position in society he cannot excel in virtue. It is not the place which is to blame, but the man.—*Spurgeon.*

—I believe the promises of God enough to venture an eternity upon them.—*Watts.*

—Of all the anguish in the world there is nothing like this—the sense of God without the sense of nearness to him.—*Prentiss.*

—Eternity, which cannot be far off, is my one strong city. I look into it fixedly now and then. All terrors about it seem to me superfluous. The universe is full of love and of inexorable sternness and veracity, and it remains forever true that God reigns.—*Carlyle.*

—The more the diamond is cut the brighter it sparkles, and in what seems hard dealing God has no end in view but to perfect his people's graces.—*Guthrie.*

—Let us be ourselves and nothing else, only let us be our better selves. Let us not cease to breathe from the four winds of heaven; let us not give up our enthusiasms; let us not grow callous and tarnished with the passing of years. As one has said, "That only is great in art which comes from the depths of a pure and true soul."—*Nicoll.*

—I will set my heart to a higher work than barking at the Hand which chastens me.—*Kingsley.*

—Such is our weakness that we cannot of ourselves think a good thought, much less raise good thoughts or affections in others. Our hands are not sufficient for us, but our sufficiency is of God, and his grace is sufficient to furnish us to every good thought and deed.—*Henry.*

—They that live without God are dead while they live.—*McLaren.*

—Discretion in speech is more than eloquence. When in doubt, abstain.—*Bacon.*

—O Lord, teach me to know my need of help from thee and seek after it; to find my place and keep it; know my duty and do it.—*Wallace.*

—Some men spend so much zeal in making promises that they do not have enough left to keep them.—*Anon.*

—Come, take that task of yours which you have been hesitating before and shirking and walking around, and on this very day lift it up and do it.—*Phillips Brooks.*

—The subject of true repentance is a convinced believing soul. An unconvinced sinner cannot be a true penitent; for what the eye sees not the heart rues not.—*Baillie.*

—If we would find the one true ideal, if we would seek the sole Divine example, we must look to Christ and Christ alone. The brightest luster of His brightest followers is but, at the best, like that dim earth-shine reflected from our planet upon the unilluminated orb of its satellite; the most eloquent of His servants does but interpret Him with imperfect utterance and a stammering tongue.—*Canon Farrar.*

—THE countenance that reflects most of Christ, and shines most with His love and grace, is most fitted to attract the gaze of a careless, giddy world, and win their restless souls from the fascinations of creature-love and creature-beauty.—*Dr. H. Bonar.*

To waste one's money is to throw away one's opportunity.

Maxims for the Married.

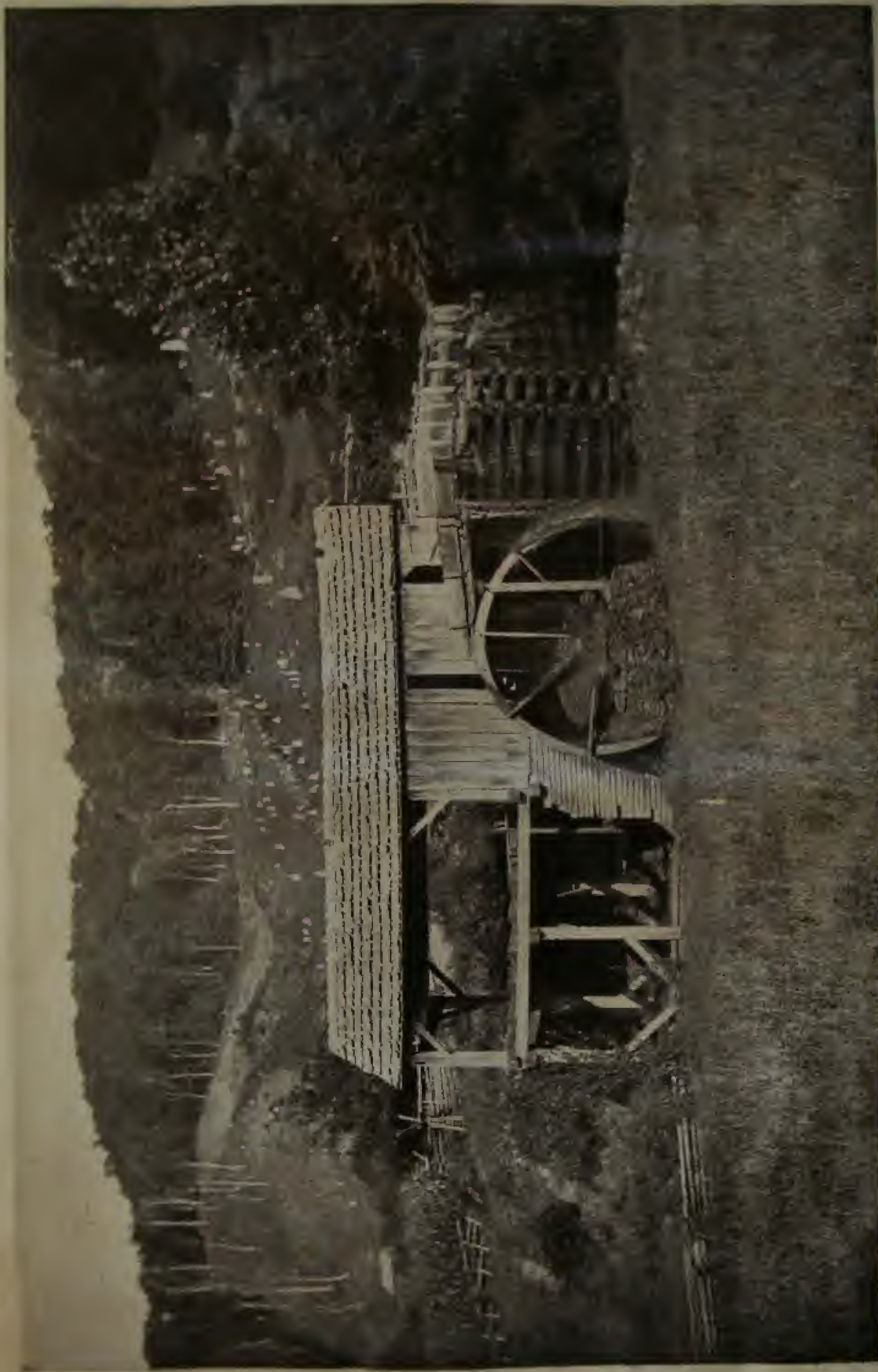
1. Since you are married, you may as well make the best of it.
2. So make some maxims, and try to live up to them.
3. And don't be discouraged if you fail. You will fail, but perhaps you won't always fail.
4. Never both be cross at the same time. Wait your turn.
5. Never cease to be lovers. If you cease, some one else may begin.
6. You were gentleman and lady before you were husband and wife. Don't forget it.
7. Keep yourself at your best. It is a compliment to your partner.
8. Keep your ideal high. You may miss it, but it is better to miss a high one than to hit a low one.
9. A blind love is a foolish love. Encourage the best.
10. Permanent mutual respect is necessary for a permanent mutual love.
11. The tight cord is the easiest to snap.
12. If you take liberties, be prepared to give them.
13. There is only one thing worse than quarrels in public. That is caresses.
14. Money is not essential to happiness, but happy people usually have enough.
15. So save some.
16. The easiest way of saving is to do without things.
17. If you can't, then you had better do without a wife.
18. The man who respects his wife does not turn her into a mendicant. Give her a purse of her own.
19. If you save, save at your own expense.
20. In all matters of money prepare always for the worst and hope for the best.

PLEASANT, pure, good thoughts help to make noble and handsome countenances. Envy, malice and hate leave their evil traces upon the face, as well as upon the heart.—*Dr.*

I BELIEVE that a family lives but half a life until it has sent some of its members as forerunners into the heavenly world; until those who linger here can, in thought, cross the river, and fold a transfigured, glorious form, in the embrace of their human love.—*Bridgman.*

In business, three things are necessary—
knowledge, temper and time — Feltham.

Life is not so short but there is always
time for courtesy. — Emerson.



A TYPICAL MOUNTAIN SAW-MILL

Deforestation going on in the background

Labour to keep alive in your heart that
little spark of celestial fire called conscience.
— Washington

Candor is the seal of a noble mind, the
ornament and pride of man, the sweetest
charm of women, the enemy of rascals, and
the rarest virtue of society. — Everett

always



I wish that the term "secular life" could be blotted out from our language; that we could understand that the life of shops and our farms is as truly the religious life as the Sunday church-going.—*Rev. G. Guild.*

Do not despise your situation; in it you must act, suffer, and conquer. From every point on earth we are equally near to heaven and to the infinite.—*Amiel.*



Give us help from trouble; for
vain is the help of man.

PS. 108. 12.

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.—*Burns.*

Some people practice humility in order to get the under hold.

DIRGE FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

UNDERNEATH the sod low-lying,
Dark and drear,
Sleepeth one who left, in dying,
Sorrow here.

Yes, they're ever bending o'er her
Eyes that weep:
Forms, that to the cold grave bore her,
Vigils keep.

When the summer moon is shining
Soft and fair,
Friends she loved in tears are twining
Chaplets there.

Rest in peace, thou gentle spirit,
Throned above,—
Souls like thine with God inherit
Life and love!

—*James T. Field.*

CONTENTED minds are more conducive to happiness than riches, glory, or fame. In our life-work let us remember that will profit us but little if we gain a world of wealth, and lose contentment and happiness.

ON a plain tablet in Westminster Abbey is an inscription over the remains of one who was once eminent as a sculptor:

"What I was, as an artist, seemed of some importance to me while I lived;
But what I was, as a believer in Jesus Christ, is the only thing of importance to me now."

And such will be the judgment of every one of us as we look back from the hour of death, or from the unseen world, on our earthly life and state.

WEARY.

I am weary of all this sin and sadness,
Weary of pleasure, joy and pain,
Weary of all earth's feeling gladness,
Weary of hopes that have proven vain.
Weary of smiling to hide the sorrow
That deep in my heart is closely pressed,
Weary of wishing a bright tomorrow
Would lighten this heart and give it rest.
Weary of laughter, of pleasure and mirth,
Weary of flattery's meaningless knell,
Weary of treading the dark paths of earth,
Weary of thoughts that were once loved well.

Earth is at best but a wearisome place,
Time ever teaches this—it must be true—
Many are they who are left in the race;
Those who reach home, alas! are few,
Death in life's morning how gladly I greet it,
Home to my dear loving Father above;
With joy and not sorrow my spirit shall meet it,
For I know He's not angry—but calleth in love.
And often while musing I picture the meeting
With those who have gone home a little before;
And their low, tender voice I seem to hear greeting,
Helping me on to Eternity's shore.

Good Advice to Christians.

1. See that your religion makes you a better father or mother, a better son or daughter, a better clerk, a better student, a better friend, a better workman, a better servant.
2. Do not set yourself up as a standard. Cultivate humility. Shun all censoriousness. Remember that each one "to his own master standeth or falleth," and not to you.
3. Set a guard upon the door of your lips; let your conversation be as cometh godliness.
4. Let nothing keep you away from your Saviour. Be resolute in looking to Him for strength.
5. Show by your life what grace can do. There is no language so eloquent as a holy life. Men may doubt what you say, but they will believe what you do.
6. A religion that does not suffice to govern a man will not suffice to save him. That which does not suffice to distinguish him from a wicked world will never distinguish him from a perishing world.



A CLASH AT ARMS.

"Well, Bobby, have you had a pleasant day?"
"Yes'm; me and Jack took our three pups an' went over t' play 'th Billy Perkins' four cats."

A MATTER OF EXPENSE.

Jack—"Was yours a long courtship, old fellow?"
Will—"Gracious, no! My wife had nine little brothers and sisters."
Jack—"Really. But what difference did that make?"
Will—"What difference? Well, if you had to bribe a crowd like that to keep out of the parlor every time you went to see your girl you'd soon want to cut expenses."—Boston Traveler.

IT ALL WILL COME OUT RIGHT.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Whatever is a cruel wrong,
Whatever is unjust,
The honest years that speed along
Will trample in the dust.
In restless youth I railed at fate
With all my puny might,
But now I know if I but wait
It all will come out right.
Though Vice may don the judge's gown
And play the censor's part,
And Fact be cowed by Falsehood's frown
And nature ruled by art;
Though Labor toils through blinding tears
And idle Wealth is might,
I know the honest, earnest years
Will bring it all out right.
Though poor and loveless creeds may pass
For pure religion's gold;
Though ignorance may rule the mass
While truth meets glances cold,—
I know a law complete, sublime,
Controls us with its might,
And in God's own appointed time
It all will come out right.

It is only from the belief of the goodness and wisdom of a Supreme Being, that our calamities can be borne in the manner which becomes a man.—Mackenzie.

A FEARFUL PENALTY.

"A glass of beer can't hurt anybody! Why, I know a person—yonder he is now—a specimen of manly beauty, a portly six-footer; he has the bearing of a prince. He is one of our merchant princes. His face wears the hue of youth; and now, at the age of fifty-odd, he has the quick, elastic step of our young men of twenty-five, and none more full of wit and mirth than he; and I know he never dines without brandy and water, and never goes to bed without a terrapin or oyster supper, with plenty of champagne; and more than that, he was never known to be drunk. So here is a living exemplar and disproof of the temperance twaddle about the dangerous nature of an occasional glass and the destructive effects of a temperate use of good liquors."

Now it so happened that this specimen of safe brandy drinking was a relation of ours. He died in a year or two after that with chronic diarrhoea, a common end of those who are never drunk, but never out of liquor. He left his widow a splendid mansion uptown, and a clear five thousand a year, besides a large fortune to each of his children, for he had ships on every sea, and credit at every counter, but which he never had occasion to use.

For months before he died—he was a year dying—he could eat nothing without distress; in the midst of his millions he died of inanition.

That is not the half, reader. He had been a steady drinker, a daily drinker for twenty-eight years. He left a legacy to his children which he did not mention. Scrophula has been eating up one daughter for fifteen years; another is in the mad-house; the third and fourth were of unearthly beauty; there was a kind of grandeur in that beauty—but they were blighted, and they pined and faded into Heaven, we trust, in their sweetest teens; another is suffering on the verge of the grave, and only to one of them is left all the money.—Hall's Journal of Health.

If anyone speak ill of thee, consider whether he hath truth on his side; and if so, reform thyself, that his censures may not affect thee.—Ecclesiastes.

By the time a rumor flies around one black it becomes a lie.—Dallas-Galveston News.

WILLIAMS--WAUGH

At the Edray parsonage January 23, 1902, Miss Lula A Waugh and Mr A. D. Williams were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, A. M. Crabtree, officiating. The bride is an exceptionally lovely young person and her beauty and strength of character demand from all with whom she meets honor and respect above mere admiration. As daughter, sister, friend, her influence was ennobling and pure.

The groom is a young man of unusual talent and sterling character. He is secretary and treasurer of the Pocahontas County Publishing Company. He also has a position with the Greenbrier and Iron Mountain Railway corps of Engineers.

The young couple have a host of friends to predict for them a bright and happy future. They took the evening train for a trip to Baltimore and Washington.

X.

One part of knowledge consists in being ignorant of such things as are not worthy to be known.—Crates.

The fountain of beauty is the heart and every generous thought illustrates the walls of your chamber.—Bovee.

Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.—Daniel Webster.

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Behavior is a mirror in which every one displays his image.—Goethe.

"Let me live in my house
by the side of the road,
and be a friend of man."

Sam Walter Foss

WHY I GO TO CHURCH ON RAINY SUNDAYS

BY FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

I attend church on rainy Sundays because—

1. God has blessed the Lord's day and hallowed it, making no exception for hot or cold or stormy days.

2. I expect my minister to be there. I should be surprised if he were to stay at home for the weather.

3. If his hands fail through weakness I shall have great reason to blame myself, unless I sustain him by my prayers and presence.

4. By staying away I may lose the prayers which may bring God's blessing, and the sermon that would have done me great good.

5. My presence is more needful on Sundays when there are few than on those days when the church is crowded.

6. Whatever station I hold in the church, my example must influence others. If I stay away, why may not they?

7. On any important business rainy weather does not keep me at home, and church attendance is, in God's sight, very important.

8. Among the crowds of pleasure-seekers I see that no weather keeps the delicate female from the ball, the party or the concert.

9. Such weather will show me on what foundation my faith is built; it will prove how much I love Christ. True love rarely fails to meet an appointment.

10. Those who stay from church because it is too warm or too cold or too rainy frequently absent themselves on fair Sundays. I must not take a step in that direction.

11. Though my excuses satisfy myself, they still must undergo God's scrutiny; and they must be well grounded to do that.

12. There is a special promise that where two or three meet together in God's name he will be in the midst of them.

13. An avoidable absence from the church is an infallible evidence of spiritual decay. Disciples first follow Christ at a distance, and then, like Peter, do not know him.

14. My faith is to be shown by my self-denying Christian life, and not by the rise or fall of the thermometer.

15. Such yielding to surmountable difficulties prepares for yielding to those merely imaginary, until thousands never enter a church, and yet think they have good reason for such neglect.

16. I know not how many more Sundays God may give me, and it would be a poor preparation for my first Sunday in heaven to have neglected my last Sunday on earth.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD

Of the original "seven wonders of the world" none now remains except the Great Pyramid of Egypt. The tomb of Mausolus, king of Caria, built about 350 B.C., was destroyed before 1400 A.D. The third wonder, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, was built 552 B.C., and was destroyed 356 B.C. The fourth wonder, the walls and terraces of Babylon, were erected about 570 B.C.; they decayed gradually, after Babylon had ceased to be the capital of the Assyrian empire. The Colossus of Rhodes, erected in 224 B.C., stood sixty-four years, was destroyed by an earthquake, and lay in ruins for nearly nine hundred years, until a Jew bought it and took it on nine hundred camels to Alexandria. The statue of Zeus, at Olympus, was made 437-433 B.C., was removed to Constantinople, and was destroyed by fire 475 A.D. The Pharos, at Alexandria, was built about 283 B.C., and was destroyed by an earthquake about 1300-1400 A.D.

WORLD'S HARVEST TIME.

January—Australia, New Zealand, Chili, Argentine Republic.

February—Upper Egypt, India (Bombay).

March—Egypt, India.

April—Coast of Egypt, Syria, India, Cyprus, Persia, Asia Minor, Mexico, Cuba.

May—Asia Minor, Algeria, Syria, Persia, Morocco, Central Asia, Mid-China, Japan, Florida, Texas.

June—Spain, Portugal, India, Hungary, Danubian Principalities, South Russia, South France, Turkey, Greece, California, Oregon, Utah, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Arkansas, Colorado, Missouri.

July—Oregon, Virginia, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, New England, New York, Upper Canada, Italy, Hungary, Austria, Switzerland, France, Germany, Russia, Poland, Southern, Midland and Eastern England.

August—United Kingdom, France, Germany, Poland, Denmark, Belgium, Holland, Lower Canada, British Columbia, Manitoba, Hudson Bay Territory.

September—Holland, Scotland, Sweden, North Russia.

November—North Australia, Peru, South Africa.

December—South Australia, Chili, Argentine Republic.

ADMINISTRATIVE

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Let us try to make our lives like songs—brave, cheery, tender and true, that shall sing themselves into other lives, and so help to lighten burdens and cares.—Exchange.



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| 117. | — Warranty Deed, with Covenant against Nuisances, without | | | |
| | CHURCH | . | . | 458 |
| 118 | Not the lofty spire on Main Street, | . | . | 460 |
| 119. | Not the organ's mighty peal, | ion | . | 461 |
| | But a life of Love reflected— | | | |
| | That's the church we should reveal. | | | |

—Melissa R. Foulke



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TITHING.

Though unpopular with the majority of Christian people, the subject of tithing is most important and worthy of our consideration.

Nothing tests the volume and quality of spiritual life more than the manner and measure of our giving. This is the most vital point pertaining to the consecration and power of individual Christians and the church at large. Both are too often missing the blessing, the sign of God's favor, by withholding for self that which rightfully belongs to God. "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me in tithes and offerings." The command "Bring ye all the tithes" of Mal. 3, 10, is familiar to every Bible student.

When God was leading his chosen people he gave them commandment as to everything pertaining to their temporal and spiritual interest, requiring everyone to bring a tithe or one tenth of all their increase for the Lord's work. While Israel obeyed and gave her tithes she was accepted of Him, and the Lord blessed her abundantly, but when Israel commenced to wander away she neglected her tithes and was punished for it.

If God's chosen people were punished for withholding the tithe, what less can we expect if we do likewise. Truly this was under the old dispensation, but did not Christ come to "fulfil the law." The new law is the law of love. Does not "loving the Lord with all our heart" imply as much?

If God's chosen people were compelled to give one tenth, "the first fruits of all their increase," to meet his approval how can we, "a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people," escape if we neglect to pay the tithe due Him. Did not Christ say to the Pharisee, who was scrupulously careful to tithe everything, "this ought ye to do?"

Giving is the very essence of Christianity: "Unless ye forsake all ye cannot be my disciple." Are we forsaking all while withholding that which is so necessary to the promotion of his kingdom. The old Testament principle of giving is taught in 1 Cor. 16:2: "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as the Lord has prospered." Paul also writes in the same epistle, "See that ye abound in this grace also. . . To prove the sincerity of your love. . . For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor that ye through His poverty might be rich." If we have not the spirit of Christ we are none of His. Are we willing to become poor for His sake, that His kingdom may advance and spread over all the world?

In Christ we have a perfect example of a benevolent life. He gave his all for others. We who are striving to walk in His steps cannot afford to be ungenerous. Let us open our hearts and let the sunshine in. One of the great windows of the soul opens through the pocket book. A wealthy layman once said, "One of the best

things that ever happened to me was the raising of my weekly subscription to the church by the official board from ten cents to one dollar." The joy of giving is known only by those who give bountifully and freely.

There are many advantages of the tithing system:

1 We honor God by giving to him first.

2 As we lay by one-tenth when there is no demand, we give to God rather than to a cause. If we depend upon impulse today we may depend upon repulse tomorrow.

3 God's word teaches system and as we continue to give the blessings continue to flow.

4 The poor may give as much as the rich. The very poorest may always have a mite to give.

5 All help to bear the financial burden of the church.

6 It makes us feel that we are truly God's stewards. How blessed to transact business for and with the Lord, and should we not keep as strict account with Him as with our fellow men. How unjust for one to pay a debt of \$100 to a fellow man with \$1, yet many are treating their Lord in like manner. "The silver is mine and the gold is mine, saith the Lord." We should give at least one tenth.

7 Because God commands it.

8 Because the world needs it.

Christians cannot find a better method for sharing earnestly and bountifully "each other according to his several ability" in the mission for which Christ died and for which the church was established,

—the salvation of the world. The opportunity of blessing the world by means of consecrated moneys were never so great as now. The way is open to tell the glad tidings of great joy to nearly every nation on the globe. Men and woman filled with the spirit of the Master are consecrating their lives. What is our duty when the harvest is white and laborers are ready. Shall the work languish when God so plainly shows his approval. We who cannot go may manifest the Christ spirit in consecrating our substance to this the worthiest cause ever known, that of bringing a lost world back to Christ. Our work in benighted lands is progressing grandly and nobly, but yet there are millions of our fellow creatures who have not heard of the world's Redeemer. Christ died for every one of these and he has given to us the blessed privilege of being co-laborers with Him in accomplishing the great mission of the atonement. Millions are crying for the gospel. Can any Christian heart refuse to give? Our work is not in Jerusalem alone, but to the uttermost parts of the earth. It is not sufficient that we support our home preachers and give a little to the various benevolent causes as presented. How selfish and unchristianlike would be such a course.

Are we not praying daily "Thy Kingdom come?" How we, as a mighty band of Christ's followers, might speed that coming by surrendering the tithe due Him. "They that be wise shall shine as

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the brightness of the firmament and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

It is the self sacrifice of missionaries at home and abroad and the bread winners who support them that command the blessing and make us like Him, "who went about doing good."

When we reach the heavenly kingdom should we meet there a christian worker whose work our consecrated money had made possible, and we see the throngs that have been led out of the darkness of sin into light, washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb, through their efforts, will not our cup of joy be running over? Is it not worth the sacrifice?

We are put to shame by the generous giving of heathen converts. Converts in China pay 86½ cents per capita for missions while our members at home only pay 15½ cents. At a college in Ceylon a band of students so poor that sixteen occupied one room, spent their spare time cultivating bananas for the support of a former graduate on a neighboring island where he organized a school which developed into a church. They planned to send him from place to place to publish the wonderful story. They also instructed their cook to save every tenth handful of rice that they might sell it for this cause.

At a recent conference in Kuching City upon presentation of a titling pledge two hundred people fairly crowded each other in their eagerness to register their names. All native preachers pro-

sent, teachers, students, business and laboring men were among the number. On returning to their churches, each preacher presented

same to their people and added scores of other names. The depth of this consecration is better realized when we remember that their salary is often too scant to provide sufficient food and clothing for their families, yet with faith in God they joyfully pledge one tenth for his work.

Should not the love of Christ constrain us who are favored above all people with Gospel privileges to do as much? We only begin to realize the value of our possessions and really enjoy them when we begin to use them for others.

If we would place on God's altar the one tenth He requires, He would surely bless the remaining nine-tenths. Such a life has a right to expect the blessing of Heaven materially as well as spiritually. "He that soweth bountifully shall also reap bountifully." Many examples might be cited to prove this text. Are we not guilty of unbelief when we stagger at his promises? Can we fear want and poverty with the promise: "So shall thy barns be filled with plenty and thy presses burst forth with new wine?"

"Trust in the Lord and do good so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed."—

"The liberal soul shall be made fat and he that watereth shall be watered again." Surely we have abundant evidence of God's approval of this system. Then let

us say with David, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits to me; I will pay my vows unto the Lord."

As sure as we lay all on God's altar so sure may we expect the "windows of heaven to open wide and pour us out a blessing that there shall not be room to receive it," and best of all as self is driven from the heart Christ is enthroned instead, to bless and sweeten with his glorious abiding presence.

MRS A. M. CRABTREE.
Edray, W. Va.

Mrs Sarah Beard

It becomes our mournful duty to make mention of the decease of Mrs Sarah Beard, wife of S. Wallace Beard, at the home of Mr and Mrs S. A. Wissenger, Hinton, W Va., Feb. 1, 1902, aged about 80 years. Pulmonary affection along

with the infirmities of age was the apparent cause. She was a member of the well known Hinchman family of Monroe. Thirty or more years of her married life were passed in Pocahontas near Huntersville. She is survived by her husband, four daughters and one son: Miss Sue Beard, Mrs B. F. Mann, Mrs Brown Leach, Mrs Wissinger, and Mitchell W. Beard, of Oklahoma are her children. Mrs Beard was a person in all the relations of life whose character beautifully recalls so much of what is written of a model woman in the last chapter of Proverbs: Her remains were borne to Mt. Pleasant, in Monroe County, the place where so many of her kindred of many successive generations repose, and along with them she now sleeps the years away.

W. T. F.

Cameron Herald.

Cameron Herald, the son of Mrs H. A. Overholt by her first marriage, died at the home of his mother in Academy, July 10, after several months of sickness, aged about 24 years. He was a printer by trade, learning the business in this office while it was under the management of J. E. Campbell. He spent most of his working life in Covington on the Alleghany Sentinel. Last spring he was compelled to quit work and has not been well since. He was a young man of good habits and disposition and was very much beloved by a wide circle of friends. The burial took place at Hillsboro.

The pall bearers were M. P. Burr, Henry Payne, B. B. Williams, J. W. Beard, John Sydenstricker, Marvin Smith, Richard Callison, Anthony Hill, Forrest Clark, Emmett Beard, Paul Smith and Fred Isbell.

Sheets—Siple.

The marriage of Mr. Samuel Sheets, a prominent citizen and deputy sheriff of the county, and Miss Lucy Siple, the charming daughter of Col. Siple, of Greenbank, took place Wednesday at the home of the bride, Rev. Geo. P. Moore officiating.

The attendants were T. S. McNeel, Miss Flora Nottingham, John White, Miss Mary Warwick, Mr. Cleek, Miss Gertie Yeager, Reese Pritchard, Miss Mary Brown, J. E. Hill, Miss Cornelia Pritchard, Wm. Gibson and Miss Janie Armstrong. The bride carried chrysanthemums. The bridesmaids were dressed in white.

Dinner was served at Col. Siple's and the party drove to the station at Forrest. The happy couple left on a bridal tour to Missouri where they will visit Mrs. Wolfenbarger, an aunt of the bride.

The train was met at the station at Marlinton by the Marlinton band which rendered some appropriate music in honor of the bride and groom.



U. S. MAN OF WAR.

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CASINO AND VIEW.

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THEATRE OF THE CITY.

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ELECTRICAL BUILDING.

THE BUILDING WAS DESIGNED BY J. G. COOPER.



MINES BUILDING.

THE BUILDING WAS DESIGNED BY J. G. COOPER.

over the indorsement an order to pay to himself. Indorsements are either *indorsements in blank*, by which is meant the name of the indorser and nothing more, or *indorsements in full*, which are so called when over the name of the *indorser* is written, "pay to A B." (By A B we mean the name of the person to whom the note or bill is indorsed.) These two kinds of indorsements are fully explained subsequently in section VI. of this chapter. A note to the order of the promisor himself, and indorsed by him in blank, is therefore

MAR

Miss Elva Bird

A pretty
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Thursday,
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of Mr and
Elva Bird,
W. H. R.
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MARRIAGE VOWS

Miss Elva Bird Becomes the Wife of W. H. R. Terry.

A pretty wedding was celebrated at the Pocahontas House, last Thursday, February 20, 3-30, p. m., when the beautiful daughter of Mr and Mrs Uriah Bird, Miss Elva Bird, became the bride of Mr W. H. R. Terry, a popular and well known railroad man.

It was precisely half past three when the immediate family of the bride and four or five invited friends assembled in the parlor of the Pocahontas House to witness the very interesting ceremony. Rev G. W. Nickell, pastor of the Presbyterian church, now advanced and handed a small packet to Rev H. Lawson, of the M. E. Church South, who arose and bowed. This caused a deep hush to fall over the little group and directly the groom entered with the bride upon his arm, and Rev Mr Lawson proceeded with the ceremony with a dignity and a solemnity becoming the occasion. — When he had pronounced the last solemn injunction and extended his congratulations, first to the bride and then to her happy husband, it was noticed that the mother of the bride remained in the back ground. After a brief pause the bride approached her now weeping mother, embraced and kissed her tenderly. This little scene, although quite dignified and proper, was touching to see, and it was noticed that the bride's father was visably affected. The silent tears of loving parents are always a most eloquent appeal to a new son-in-law in behalf of a newly married child.

After congratulations from all present, Mr Terry and his bride took a hack and drove to the station, where a large number of friends had assembled to greet them with best wishes and rice. — The few minutes before time were taken up by taking leave of many interested and sincere friends.

The train has come and they are wafted away to their new home in Clifton Forge, Va. May peace and perfect happiness greet them there and attend them through life.

Miss Elva Bird is a daughter of Mr and Mrs Uriah Bird, of Marlinton. She is twenty years old, is well and pleasantly known in Marlinton and Pocahontas County. She is fair camplected and very pretty.

No railroad man is better known or more popular than W. H. R. Terry. He came to West Virginia in 1875, soon after the C. and O main line was completed, and settled at Talcott. He was the competent foreman of the bridge builders until the Greenbrier Division was put under way, when he was promoted to Superintendant of Bridges and Building, which position he held until the first of the year when he was promoted to the same office on the James River Division of the C. and O. railway, having charge from Clifton Forge to Richmond.

A FRIEND.

One of the most beautiful weddings of the season transpired at 12 o'clock, a. m., February 19, 1902, when Miss Daisie Sharp and Mr. Christopher Dilley; were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. O. B. Sharp. After a most sumptuous dinner was served the happy couple left for the home of the groom near Glade Hill, where a bountiful supper was given late in the evening. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Sharp of Frost, and is a very popular young lady. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Dilley of Glade Hill, and is a prosperous young farmer. We wish them a long and successful life and may all their troubles be little ones.

W. A.

From
a friend.

IN MEMORIAM

If I Should Die Tonight.

"If I should die to-night;
My friends would look upon my quiet
face,
Before they laid it in its resting place,
And deem that death had left it almost
fair,
Would smooth it down with tearful
tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering ca-
ress—
Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-
night!

"If I should die to-night,
My friends would call to mind with
loving thought,
Some kindly deed the icy hand had
wrought,
Some gentle word the frozen lips had
said,
The memory of my selfishness and pride
My hasty words would all be put aside,
And so I should be loved and mourned
to-night.

"If I should die to-night,
Even hearts estranged would turn once
more to me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with arrested
glance,
would look upon me as of yore, per-
chance,
And soften in the old familiar way—
For who could war with dumb, uncon-
scious clay?
So I might rest forgiven of all to-night.

"Oh friends, I pray to-night,
Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold
brow!
Think gently of me—I am travel-worn;
My faltering feet are pierced with ma-
ny a thorn.

Forgive, oh hearts estranged! forgive,
I plead
When dreamland rest is mine, I shall
not need
The tenderness for which I long to-
night!"—*Adapted.*

In loving remembrance of Bes-
sie Keyser who died at her home
at Masters, Va., on February, 9,
1902, aged 17 years:

Ye parents, mourning o'er your
dead;
Say not all earthly hopes are fled.
But raise your heads, lift up your
eyes,
And view a scene above the skies.
In that fair land no tears are shed,
None bow in anguish o'er their
dead;
And Bessie's spirit freed from
care,
Lives happy and rejoices there.

True, she was loved and lovely
here,
She filled her parents' hearts with
cheer;
But lovelier far behold her now,
With light of Heaven upon her
brow.

Youthful she was to tread death's
vale,
So young for flesh and heart to
fail;
But Jesus gave his loved one
sleep,
And she awakes where none will
weep.

Then comfort! parents, rise and
smile,
To Heaven, is but a little while;
And Bessie's only gone before,
To meet you on that happy shore!

SUSIE J. CRISER

Marlinton, W. Va.

a good defence; and so it would be
if a distant indorsee has notice or
no, that it was made without con-
sultation against the maker, unless it was
intended as a gift.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Minnie D. Fultz, beloved wife of Rev. C. M. M. Fultz, departed this life September 19th, 1901, at the late residence of her father, Mr. F. Dever, on Knapps Creek, Pocahontas County, W. Va., aged 31 years, 1 month and 20 days, having been born July 29th, 1870.

She was married to Rev. C. M. M. Fultz on the 21st day of November, 1894.

She leaves a beloved husband and a bright little son aged above five years, to mourn her loss, as well as a large number of relatives, friends and acquaintances; but their loss is her eternal gain.

At the age of fifteen years she embraced religion, and continued a faithful christian until the end of her life, always demonstrating in her life, character and social relations, that refined, elevated, uplifting and pure christian character, which is so commendable and praiseworthy in life's struggle for victory. She was very strongly attached to the people living in the vicinity of the parsonage, located near the Morgan Memorial Church, in Greenbrier County, and requested that her body be buried there, which was done on Saturday, the 21st inst., in the presence of a large concourse of sympathising friends; the writer of these lines officiating.

Her life and intercourse with all with whom she came in contact, was of the most conservative and refined character, and in its work resulted in a complete victory over death, dying as she did, with one of life's slow destroyers, she had full opportunity to set her house in order, and talked of and made arrangements of her affairs with as much calmness and serenity as if she was only going on a journey, and when very near the end she was asked by her husband how the future then appeared to her, she replied with a smile on her countenance: "It is all sunshine; I am ready. Tell my friends at Morgan Memorial they will know where to find me."

Life's partings are sad, but are largely relieved by the consoling truths based on the Christian religion, as enjoyed by those who humbly and faithfully live by its precepts. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."—Ps. 116: 15.

G. P. M.

Ronceverte News please copy.

B. T. DIXON KILLED

In a Freight Wreck at Caldwell on the Greenbrier Railway.

The Train Hits a Boulder and the Engine and Tender Leave the Track, Rolling into River, Killing Trainmaster Dixon and Fatally Injuring Fireman. Engineer Escapes.

The down freight train on the Greenbrier Division ran into a rock upon the track at the Beard place between Hunter and Whitcomb, Tuesday afternoon.

The Engine and tender left the track and went into the river. On the engine were Trainmaster Dixon, Engineer Littlepage and Fireman Daniel Sherwood. Mr. Dixon was caught by the tender and crushed. He died at Clifton Forge Hospital Wednesday morning at 2 a. m.

Daniel Sherwood sustained injuries thought to be fatal. Engineer Littlepage jumped clear of the wreck and was not injured.

Mr. Dixon has a host of friends in Pocahontas County. He was one of the railway company's most efficient officials, and was untiring in his work in the interest of this division and the county identified with it. In his death we feel that the community in which we live has lost one of its most useful men.

Mrs Lucy Curry.

On Wednesday morning, July 30, 1901, Mrs Lucy Curry, wife of Hon Wm Curry, of Huntersville, died after a tedious illness and intense suffering aged fifty-nine years. Her disease was cancerous affection of the throat complicated with tuberculosis tendencies, so malignant and rapid as to baffle the best available medical attention at home and abroad.

Mrs Curry by common consent was regarded as a model character in all the relations of life and her decease is looked upon as a calamity to her home and her neighborhood.

The late Mrs Kate Moore, of Knapps Creek, Mrs Mary McNeel, Academy, Mrs Lillie Wade, of Highland County, and Mr Sherman Curry, of Huntersville, are her children.

Mr and Mrs Curry were married about 40 years ago, and "she did her husband good and not evil" all those years, as he testified with a broken heart and flowing tears. He has no recollection of ever seeing her temper ruffled or hearing one unkind word spoken by her.

From her early youth she was a professing Christian and hers, to a remarkable degree, was the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit. It is a most wonderful privilege to have lived a life like hers, to be a model pupil at school, a model daughter at home, during childhood and early youth, then an ornament to society as an attractive Christian young lady, then become a model mother and homemaker.

In her sweet earnest way she secured her husband who had been for so many years all the world, as it were to her. She testified there was nothing in her way between her and her Savior and there was nothing to be feared. Sweetly, as a tired child falls to sleep in a lov-

ing mother's care, God gave this beloved daughter a repose in Jesus, calmed all fears, soothed all sorrowful regrets and called her to Himself when the supreme moment came. With the record of a life so pure and beautiful, and dying hours so calm and peaceful, no wonder husband, children, relatives and fondly attached friends should

"In Heaven hope to meet her

When the day of life is fled,
And there with joy to greet her

Where no farewell tear is shed."

W. T. P.

Mrs C B Swecker

The sudden decease of this widely known lady was announced in last week's Times respecting whom the following particulars are given in reference to her personal history:

Mrs Swecker was the youngest daughter of Col. Benjamin F. Jackson, who now resides in East Rockingham, Virginia. She was born at Doe Hill, May 16, 1854. Her mother was a lineal descendant of Capt. Samuel Wilson, who was slain in the Battle of Point Pleasant, October 10, 1874.

As above stated Mrs Nebraska Swecker died at her home at Dunmore March 18, 1902, aged 47 years, 10 months and 2 days. For many years her health was precarious and finally she died of paralysis superinduced by the effects of Bright's disease. Quite a while since she professed a change of heart and united with the M. E. Church and was a communicant in the pale of that church until the time of her lamented death. She was a zealous Sunday School worker for many years and was an enthusiastic performer on the organ in church services.

She is survived by her husband, Capt. C. B. Swecker and one son, Kemp B. Swecker, three sisters, Mrs W. H. Cackley, Mrs Divers McElwee, of Drigcol, and Mrs John Noel, of Dunmore, and five brothers, well known citizens.

W. T. P.

I SHALL NOT PASS THIS WAY
AGAIN!

I shall not pass this way again!
The thought is full of sorrow;
The good I ought to do to-day
I may not do to-morrow.
If I this moment shall withhold
The help I might be giving,
Some soul may die, and I shall lose
The sweetest joy of living.

Only the present hour is mine—
I may not have another
In which to speak a kindly word,
Or help a fallen brother.
The path of life leads straight ahead;
I can retrace it never;
The daily record which I make
Will stand unchanged forever.

To cheer and comfort other souls,
And make their pathways brighter;
To lift the load from other hearts,
And make their burdens lighter,
This is the work we have to do—
It must not be neglected.
That we improve each passing hour,
Is of us all expected.

I shall not pass this way again!
O! then with high endeavor
May I my life and service give
To Him who reigns forever.
Then will the failures of the past
No longer bring me sadness.
And his approving smile will fill
My heart with joy and gladness.

—Rev. W. R. Fitch, in Northern Christian Advocate.

Sherman H. Clark Dead.

A telegram came Tuesday afternoon saying that Sherman H. Clark had died at 1 o'clock p. m. that day in a Richmond hospital, where he had gone to be operated on for a stone in the bladder. The operation was performed several weeks ago, and was thought to have been very successful as he rallied remarkably well for a man of his years.

Mr. Clark was probably the richest man in the county, and a man of much influence, being prominent in county affairs. He was a member of the Hillsboro Presbyterian church of many years standing. He was about 71 years old, and is survived by a wife and one child, Mrs. Lou Beard. Full life sketch next week.

PSALM OF MARRIAGE.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

Tell me not in idle jingle,
"Marriage is an empty dream!"
For the girl is dead that's single,
And girls are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
Single blessedness a fib!
"Man thou art, to man returnest!"
Has been spoken of the rib.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each tomorrow
Finds us nearer marriage-day.

Life is long, and youth is fleeting,
And our hearts, though light and gay,
Still like pleasant drums are beating
Wedding marches all the way.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb-driven cattle!
Be a heroine—a wife—

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant,
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act—act to the living Present!
Heart within and hope ahead!

Lives of married folks remind us
We can make our lives as well,
And, departing, leave behind us
Such examples as shall "tell."

Such example that another,
Wasting time in idle sport,
A forlorn unmarried brother,
Seeing, shall take heart and court.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart on triumph set,
Still contriving, still pursuing,
And each one a husband get.

able to his own order, and in-
very common in our commercial
a bill or note can transfer it by
orsement to make it negotiable
n order, if not indorsed by him,
ainst him. But there is some dis-
holder of such note may sue the
indorsement, of a bill or note pay-

"What did Miss Antique do when she
was finally successful in finding a man
under her bed—send for a policeman?"
"No: she sent for a minister."

People Will Talk

BY BLUE G. BARD.

Yes, people will talk,
The saying is true—
They talk about me,
And they talk about you.

If we go to the opera,
Some one will say
We "should go to church
And learn how to pray."

If we go to church
And offer up prayers,
They say we are hypocrites
And putting on airs.

If we are rich,
They call us a thief
Scoff at our sorrows
And laugh at our grief.

If we are poor,
They say that we shirk,
Were always lazy
And never would work.

They talk of our prospects
They talk of our past,
And if we are happy,
They say it can't last.

They talk of our loved ones,
They talk of our foes,
They talk of our follies,
They talk of our woes.

They talk of our joys,
They talk of our fears,
They talk of our smiles,
They talk of our tears.

They talk if we're single,
And they talk if we wed,
They talk of us living,
And will talk of us dead.

For we live like an angel,
With circumspect walk,
Our efforts are useless—
For people will talk.

Earlington, Ky., Dec. 12, 1902

A Beautiful Wedding.

SIPLET-GIBSON: On Wednesday, September 18th, 1901, at 12 m., one of the prettiest events of the season transpired at Mt. Vernon Church, when Mr. Joseph Siple and Miss Brassie Gibson were happily united in the bonds of holy wedlock, by Brev. H. Lawson and C. C. Arbogast, officiating ministers.

The bride and groom were attended by Mr. William Gibson and Miss Gertie Yeager; Mr. Robert Oliver and Miss Bertie Gibson; Mr. Samuel Sheels and Miss Nannie Warwick; Mr. Frank Patterson and Miss Lilly Rider.

Miss Lucy Rider very gracefully presided at the organ and rendered a beautiful wedding march.

The groom is a prosperous, energetic young farmer of Greenbrier, and the bride is a daughter of the late Samuel L. Gibson—a highly respect young lady.

After the marriage was performed and congratulations extended, the happy couple repaired to the hospitable home of the Gibson Bros., where a bounteous repast had been prepared by the skillful hands of Misses Blanche Hively, Mary Warwick and others, which was partaken of, and much enjoyed by about 40 persons. Afterward, the happy couple, attended by a number of friends, started for the home of Captain George Siple, where a kindly reception was given, and where the newly married couple will make their future home.

We regret very much to lose this young lady friend from our society, but we are glad to know she has gone to adorn and beautify the home of one whom we believe is worthy of her.

May their lives be long and happy, is the wish of O. B. S.
Frost, W. Va.

OUR SORROW AND OUR SHAME

As I write this the last sad funeral rites are being performed over our honored and beloved President. Mingled with our grief for the loss of a great and good man—and what loss could be greater?—is shame and humiliation that the one who most nearly represented our ideal of American manhood and leadership should be shot down by a cowardly assassin. No President has had greater problems to deal with; none have brought a clearer head to see the justice of both sides, or a firmer determination to render justice, than President McKinley. Probably no one had a higher conception of the ultimate destiny of the race, of the community, of interests of the nations of the world, than he. His closing sentences at the Exposition are indicative of the man and prophetic of the times which we see in part only, but which he saw clearly. "Let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict; and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors, and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of the earth."

"He is dead. We have lost him; he is gone; We know him now; all narrow jealousies Are silent; and we see him as he moved, How modest, kindly, all-accomplished, wise, With what sublime repression of himself, And in what limits, and how tenderly."

But while our sorrow for our and the world's great loss is keen, his unhappy taking-off forces upon us duties and considerations that we have too long neglected. No one for a moment dreams that the blow was directed at the President only. The universal love and esteem in which he was held precludes such an assumption. It was struck at the institutions which he represented. It was the cowardly vindictiveness of a class whose policy is destruction. Who would annihilate all government, all law, all order, who hate with an unrelenting and ferocious hatred all representations of an advanced civilization. The assassin will be put to death. If we are wise, little notice will be taken of the deed on which this class vainly hopes to lead. Will it need another martyred President, a senator or two, a governor, a member of Congress? No. The sympathy that

seeks a cheap notoriety will be frowned upon. So far as is possible anarchy will be stamped out. Yet with all these things accomplished we have but made a faint beginning.

We may practically banish anarchists, but that destroys not their existence. It only removes them a short distance from us. They are ready at any time to strike terror to the world by another brutal assault upon a nation's ruler. Let us stop making anarchists and encouraging anarchism.

We have a certain class of newspapers that seek to render contemptible and despicable the party to which they are opposed. It matters not how upright the man, how pure his motives in supporting a certain policy; if he happens to differ from these journals then is he subject to the most violent and dastardly abuse. His motives are impugned, his honor called in question, his whole life villified because of a difference in opinion. A man kills another, and suffers the death penalty. But this incendiary journalism, too cowardly to strike a mortal blow, stimulates distrust and hatred and incites others to do the bloody deed their own cowardice prevents them from doing. They mistake liberty and freedom of the press for license and excess. The leniency of our laws and the submission of our people to their cowardly assaults are an incentive to more villainous abuse. They glory in the stigma, "yellow journalism."

It is right and just that the acts of public officials be held up to scrutiny; but it is inimical to the best interests of our country that the mistakes and blunders that all fallible men make should be ascribed to the lowest motives. It is criminal to render mean and contemptible the agents of vested authority.

Nor are the distinctively "yellow journals" the only sinners. It has grown to be a common practice, from the great metropolitan daily to the little country weekly, to make the announcement of a man's name for office the signal for attack upon his manhood. A man who has hitherto lived an upright and exemplary life, who has secured the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens, when he asks for their support is immediately made the target for all sorts of attack.

The better class of journals see the dangers that confront us, and have issued their warning. Shall it be in vain? Will it need another martyred President, a senator or two, a governor, a member of Congress? No. The sympathy that perhaps, to teach our people the right

But a notice by the carrier, which bility to a reasonable extent, without states what kind of goods he will carry what amount only he will be liable special notice; or what information clothes, jewels or gold, are carried;

Miss Lillie Jane Rider

Miss Lillie Jane Rider, 84, of Marlinton, died in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital on Tuesday, December 29, 1964. Death was attributed to a heart attack.

Born at Frost, March 13, 1880, she was the daughter of the late Charles Wilson and Margaret Hamilton Rider.

She was a member of the Mount Carmel Methodist Church.

Survivors include one brother John Rider, of Marlinton, and one sister, Mrs. Annie F. Curry of Port Richmond, Virginia.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon in the Smith Funeral Home by the Rev. George W. McCune. Burial was in the Mountain View Cemetery.

will extinguish the liability of the such a fraud.

If a carrier gives notice which he receiving it is bound by it, and then make a special inquiry or investigation applied with, but may assume that the

It should, however, be remarked liability of the common carrier only

that is, his liability for a loss which occurs without his agency or fault; for he is just as liable as he would be without any notice, for a loss or injury caused by his own negligence or default.

This is Thursday — the morning after the big wind and the cold night. Temperature fell on Wednesday afternoon and night in ten hours from about 40 above zero to 18 below zero, with the wind blowing a tempest. Here in Pocahontas county the ground has been covered with snow for six weeks. This has been the hardest old time winter since 1918.

All my life I have heard people refer to the winter of 1856 as the hard winter. Then it was Jim Trotter, the stage master, wrote into Washington his classic in reply to numerous inquiries how come he could not get the mail over the Staunton and Parkersburg Turnpike on schedule: "If the gable end of hell would blow out and rain fire and brimstone for six weeks it would not melt the drifts on Cheat Mountain."

For years on all the farms, there were stumps of trees standing around six to nine feet high, where men had stood on the deep crusted snow and chopped the trees for fuel and for browse for cattle. It took lots of both fuel and browse that hard winter. So far as I know, there is but one of these old high stumps left; this one is near Marlinton on Bucks Mountain on the farm of Andrew Moore.

One of the stories I heard as a child of that hard winter was that the snow fell deep, drifted much, filled every low place and then crusted over. One man was wintering some horses around a hay stack; on morning the old family mare came up missing. The hard crust gave no sign as to direction she might have wandered. The coming of spring found her carcass forty feet from the ground in the forks of a tall tree. The horse had walked off on top of crusted snow, across a deep ravine. The crust broke and down she went into the top of a tree.



Thou shalt have a name
above all the names of
other gods. And thou.

Thou shalt not make to
thyself any graven image
like the likeness of any
thing that is in heaven
above or in the earth
beneath or in the water
under the earth. Thou
shalt not bow down to
them nor worship them.
For I the Lord thy God
am a jealous God and
visit the iniquity of the
fathers upon the children
unto the third and fourth
generation of them that
hate me and show mercy
unto thousands of them
that love me and keep my
commandments.

Thou shalt not take the
name of the Lord thy God in
vain for the Lord will
not hold him guiltless that
taketh his name in vain.

Remember that thou keep
holy the Sabbath day. Six
days shall thou labour
and do all that thou hast
to do. But the seventh day
is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God.

Thou shalt not covet
thy neighbour's house
thy wife nor his manservant
nor his maid nor his ox
nor his ass nor anything
that is thy neighbour's.

Honour thy father and
thy mother: that thy
days may be long.
This is the first commandment.

Thou shalt not murder.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear
false witness against
thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet
thy neighbour's house
thy wife nor his manservant
nor his maid nor his ox
nor his ass nor anything
that is thy neighbour's.



Some months ago Mrs Price Moore of Knapps Creek, loaned me a diary kept by her father in law, the late Washington Moore. He wrote his log up on Sundays, and the two books cover a period of about ten years in the late fifties and early sixties. This week I will copy his weekly notes, beginning on—

Sunday, December 9, 1855 It is cloudy and raining. It has been fine weather. I have fed but twice yet. I am drying a bill of plank for the church. Today is the time of the meeting at Arbogast's.

(That bill of plank probably was for the Huntersville church as it was building that year.

Dec. 30th, 1855—It is partly clear and very cold. Yesterday it sleeted and snowed some; there has been very little snow this winter. I have hauled very little wood yet.

Jan 6, 1856, Sunday—It is clear and a little smoky. It has been a cold week. Last Wednesday night it snowed and rained. Thursday I killed two deer. Yesterday it snowed all day. The snow is about four inches deep. It is getting cloudy. I have a tolerable supply of wood.

Jan 10th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly cloudy and snowing some. The week has been very cold. Yesterday it snowed all day, and the snow is nearly knee deep.

Jan, 20th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing. When I last wrote it was snowing; well it snowed till Wednesday, and it has been thawing some till last night. Yesterday we hauled saw stocks.

Jan 27th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing some. It commenced yesterday and snowed all last night. The snow is knee deep. We have hauled 33 saw stocks. It has been a cold week. It is very slavish getting about.

Feb, 3rd, 1856, Sunday—It is part

ly clear and very cold. It has been very cold week. It has been very cold for six weeks and ground covered with snow all the time. Yesterday my cattle went away, and I took old father Harper home. Thursday we finished haling saw stocks. We halled 81. I have five hay stacks. Feed is very scarce. The snow has a great crust on so that you can hardly get about.

Feb, 12th, 1856, Tuesday—It is very stormy and partly clear. When I last wrote it was very cold. It kept cold till Tuesday. It was the coldest I ever felt. Then it got more moderate. Last Sunday I went to preaching in the sleigh.

Feb, 17th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly cloudy and snowing some. It is very stormy. It has been snowing for three days and thawing some. Feed is very scarce. It is hard getting about.

Feb. 24th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly clear and cold. It has been thawing for three days. Yesterday it rained. The snow is now about knee deep. Last Sunday it drifted powerfully. Feed is very scarce. I have three butts of stacks.

March 9th clear. It is that has been south hillside yesterday a week snow in the about a foot. sugar. I have of hay. I some time. days since the evening it is fog and blow

March 16 cloudy and Monday it cold a week very little days that the ed with snow my sugar. Yesterday of water and out of feed. corn fed out

March 23 It is partly Yesterday been cloudy week. The slowly all pounds. This is the been covered in places is out of feed nearly all spare. My poor. I at what to do. any price.

March 3 cloudy and week: I am ing on meat two year old gar. This ground has The snow is

April 6th clear and to prettiest. Most of the made 100 da covered, tho On the north is nearly all. Cheat Mountain from 15 made 360 lbs of molasses little more stock is all Today I was

March 9th, 1856.—It is partly clear. It is the prettiest Sunday that has been in three months. The south hillsides are getting bare. Yesterday a week it snowed all day. The snow in the bottoms will average about a foot. I am ready for making sugar. I have about two sled loads of hay. I have been browsing for some time. It has been seventy-five days since the ground was bare. This evening it is very stormy; it is snowing and blowing; it looks distressing.

March 16th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing very fast. Last Monday it was very cold, it has been cold a week. The snow has thawed very little this week. It has been 82 days that the ground has been covered with snow. Last Friday I opened my sugar trees. They run slowly. Yesterday I gathered three barrels of water and boiled it. I am nearly out of feed. I will soon have all my corn fed out.

March 23rd, 1856, Easter Sunday—It is partly cloudy and thawing some. Yesterday it snowed all day. It has been cloudy the most of the past week. The sugar trees have run slowly all week, I have made 152 pounds. The water is very sweet. This is the 89th day the ground has been covered with snow. The snow in places is knee deep. I am nearly out of feed. I have cut for browse nearly all the sugar trees I have to spare. My cattle are getting very poor. I am now puzzled to know what to do. Feed can't be bought at any price.

March 30th, 1856, Sunday. It is cloudy and cold. It has been a cold week. I am out of feed. I am feeding on meal 20 calves 10 cows and two year olds. I have 240 lbs of sugar. This is the 96th day that the ground has been covered with snow. The snow in places is over knee deep.

April 6th, 1856, Sunday—It is clear and tolerably warm. It is the prettiest Sunday in four months. Most of the snow went off. This made 100 days that the ground was covered, though it is not all gone yet. On the north sides it is knee deep; it is nearly all gone in the bottoms. In Chest Mountain the snow is said to be from 12 to 20 feet deep. I have made 200 lbs of sugar and three gallons of molasses. I want to make a little more molasses and quit. My stock is all alive yet, but very poor. Today I was at preaching in the Hills.

April 13th, 1856, Sunday—it is cloudy and a little cool. This has been a pretty week. Last night it thundered and rained. There is still snow on the north. There has been no flood this spring. Last Monday I started my plow and gathered my sugar water and pulled my spiles and finished. I made 360 lbs of sugar and nine gallons of molasses. I have plowed that piece over the creek and some down in the meadow.

May 19th, 1856. Monday—Partly clear and warm. It has been fine growing weather for near two weeks. The apple trees are in full bloom. The peach trees had no bloom on nor the sugar trees. Last Wednesday I finished plowing corn.

May 25th, Sunday—It is partly clear and very dry. My corn is up and part of it is ready for work. I want to commence plowing it tomorrow.

June 1st, 1856. It is clear and very dry. There has been very little rain for three weeks. The past week has been cold and frosty. Yesterday morning there was the biggest frost for the time of year I ever saw. The hickories look like they were killed. The corn is killed to the ground. I will have to plant again. Friday and Saturday I was working the road.

June 9th, 1856, Monday—It is cloudy and fine growing weather. I am going through my corn the second time. It is very short. Last Saturday I went to Stony Creek.

July 6th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly clear and very dry. It has been very hot for near a month. I finished laying by my corn last Friday. It is about waist high. My wheat is nearly fit to cut, and I will cut some about Tuesday. There is no fruit of any kind this year. This week Mr. Elwee will finish the church. Yesterday Ann and I went to B. Waugh's.

[Editor's Note—Zane Moore, of Marlinton, is the last remaining member of the family of Washington Moore, who chronicled the above events of the year 1856.]

Ernest Harper - Adds old
cards and other items to
Aunt Bess Moore's book which was
given to me.

LE

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1944

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II

THE LIFE I LIVE

CONSTRUCTION OF THE

For the law of limitation there is a first place, the actual probability that claimed for a long time was paid, and the silence of the creditor. But, besides this expediency and injustice of permitting a debt, even if it has not been paid, to be long silence and acquiescence.

Before inquiring into the rules of law of an acknowledgment or new promise, a prescription, or limitation, of commerce than the statutes above quoted, is still presumption of payment after twenty years all debts; not only the simple contract Limitation refer, that is, contracts which if written have no seal, but to specialties seal or by judgment of court. Of these speak here, excepting to remark, that Statute of Limitation excepts a promise in the presence of an attesting witness, or payee, or his executor, or assigns, as in Maine and in many other states, in twenty years after it is made. Of debt issued by banks, are everywhere of the statute.

SECTION II

THE NEW PROMISE

WHAT is the new promise which suffices the statute? A mere acknowledgment, with reasonable implication or construction, is not enough, and still less so if it expressly

The following poem was written by the late Andrew Price and is reprinted in this paper at the request of Mrs Page Sutton of Durbin.

The life I live, the life I prize
Seems tame to world-worn weary eyes;

Those frantic souls spurred on
by lust,

For power and place till all is dust;
They never know the sweet release

Among the purple hills of peace.

I know not what the years may hold,

My dreams may fade if I grow old,

But this I know, each golden year,
Makes home, and friends, and life more dear.

Each year the heavens brighter gleam,

Each year enhances field and stream.

Come with me to the mountain height

Bathed in a flood of morning light

On every side the mountains stand,

Awful, indomitable, grand,
Yet through an all-wise Thesmothe

The wild flowers bloom about our feet.

I know I gaze with raptured eye,
On scenes that I once idled by,

I envy not the potentate,
The rich, the mighty, high and great,

My books, my friends, my mountains free,

Have been and are enough for me.

21, 1944

PART-PAYMENT.

A leading American case upon this point, before the Supreme Court of the United States, it was proved, in answer to the plea of the Statute of Limitations, that the defendant, one of the partners of a firm then dissolved, said to the plaintiff, "I know we are owing you;" "I am getting old, and I wish to have the business settled:" it was held that these expressions were insufficient to revive the debt. So, in New Hampshire, in an action on a promissory note, the defendant, on being asked to pay the note, said "he guessed the was outlawed, but that would make no difference, he was willing to pay his honest debts, always." As he did not state in discharge that he was willing to pay the note, this was held not sufficient to revive the debt. A new promise is not now implied by the law from a mere acknowledgment.

A new promise need not define the debt. That it is a promise to pay the debt may be proved by other evidence, if only the fact of the debt and the promise to pay it are acknowledged. If the new promise must be of the specific debt, or must distinctly include it; for if wholly general and undefined, it is not enough. A testator who provides for the payment of his debts generally, does not thereby make a new promise as to any one of them.

If the new promise is conditional, the party relying upon it must be prepared to show that the condition has been fulfilled. Thus, if the new promise be to pay "when I am able," the promisee must prove not only the promise, but that the promisor is able to pay the debt.

As the acknowledgment should be voluntary, it follows that one made under process of law, as by a bankrupt, or by answers to interrogatories which could not be avoided, should never have the effect of a new promise.

SECTION IV.

PART-PAYMENT.

A PART-PAYMENT of a debt is such a recognition of it as implies a new promise; even if it was made in goods or chattels, if they were received as payment, and agreed to be received as payment, or by

"THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS"

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How majestic and how grand,
With their summits bathed in glory,
Like our Prince Immanuel's land
Is it any wonder then,
That my heart with rapture thrills
As I stand once more with loved ones
On those West Virginia Hills?

Chorus:

O the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills:
If o'er sea or land I roam
Still I'll think of happy home,
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
Where my girlhood hours were pass'd;
Where I often wander'd lonely,
And the future tried to cast
Many are our visions bright
Which the future ne'er fulfills;
But how sunny were my day-dreams
On those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How unchang'd they seem to stand,
With their summits pointed skyward
To the great Almighty's Land!
Many changes I can see,
Which my heart with sadness fills,
But no changes can be noticed
In those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
I must bid you now adieu,
In my home beyond the mountains
I shall ever dream of you;
In the evening time of life
If my Father only wills,
I shall still behold the vision
Of those West Virginia hills!

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KNOW YOUR CHURCH

Number 1

From time to time this space will contain thumbnail historical sketches on Methodism.

In 1771 John Wesley challenged the preachers assembled in annual conference with these words: "Our brethren in America call aloud for help, who will go?" A young man, Francis Asbury, the son of a gardener, rose to his feet and offered himself for this work in the new land. Momentous indeed was this decision. Asbury had begun to preach at Wednesbury, scene of some of the worst riots against the Methodists. He was born in 1745. Many times he had heard of the thrilling experiences of George Whitefield in America and his mind and heart were ready for the call which came when he was twenty-six.

When he landed in Philadelphia there were about four hundred Methodists in all America. At once he plunged into the itinerant preaching, founding and nurturing churches, which was to consume him until the day of his death, forty-five years later. In 1784 Wesley appointed Thomas Coke and Francis Asbury as joint superintendents in America, and in that year the first General Conference was held, Asbury being elected as the first Bishop. From his earliest days in America Asbury was a man without a home, renting no house, hiring no lodgings, making no arrangements to board anywhere. He never married. For forty-five years he was literally and actually "on the road" in a day when often there were no roads, only trails through the wilderness. He lived in the saddle, preaching almost every day and sometimes three or more times daily from Massachusetts to Carolina to Ohio. Sixty times he rode across the Alleghenies. He held a conference in the old Rehobeth church, still standing, near Union in Monroe County. He had the care of all the churches. The debt of American Christianity to Francis Asbury is beyond all calculation. He has been called "The Prophet of the Long Trail." A beautiful equestrian statue to his memory is near our National Capitol in Washington.

...by him who makes it, it is his fraud. To have this effect, however, it must be material; and there is no better test or standard for this than the question, whether the contract would have been made, and in its present form or on its actual terms, if this statement had not been made and believed by the insurers. If the answer is, that the contract would not have been made if this statement had not been made, it is material; otherwise, not. The

KILLED BY TRAIN

Rev. and Mrs. Remus H. Clark were killed at Tunnelton, W. Va., on Friday, November 16, 1934, when their automobile was struck by a locomotive at a railway crossing. One train had just passed and another approaching was not seen. On Sunday afternoon, their bodies were buried in the Renick Cemetery, after services in the Presbyterian church. They had been married but four months.

Mr. Clark was the eldest son of the late Henry Clark, of Pocahontas County. Of his father's family there remain two sons, Romey, of Lobelia, and Rice, of New-Haven, Conn. His age was about 71 years. He is survived by two sons, Forest, of Bluefield, and Joe of Kanawha county. He was a graduate of Yale University and one of the best known Methodist ministers in West Virginia.

Mrs. Clark was Miss Maudie McMillion, a well known trained nurse of Charleston. She was a daughter of the late Carey McMillion, of Lobelia.

Dr. George M. Jordan

We cannot wish him back today,
Our father old and grey;
He closed his eyes to earthly care
And breathed a silent evening prayer
And entered into Paradise.

It seemed so hard to see him go,
But why to keep him here below?
He'd labored long and earned a rest,
He's now with those he loved the best,
In Paradise.
So we must live here, you and I,
With his life our beacon high,
So when we're called to the land above,
We'll be with him and ones we love
In Paradise.

L. J. B.

INSURANCE.

ments in the application on a separate presentations, and do not avoid the point, or unless the policy makes and gives them the effect of warranty be more certainly and precisely have its whole force and effect if

ms of the policies, any misrepresentation of the policy. And it is held that the policy is a bargain, and that it is binding would seem to be to give to representation of warranties.

ference between marine-policies and material misrepresentation avoids any made; in the latter, it has this distinction. This distinction seems to rest therefore greater obligation, of the themselves fully with all the particular. For they may do this either by an agent, or by specific and minute spoken, however innocently, it avoids not. And this difference between is very important.

of misrepresentation. The insured knows himself, and all that it imports purpose of estimating accurately the of the truth has the same effect. And the rule as to materiality is the same.

not to set fire to a neighboring building because the insurer should be in any circumstance relating to the risk.

knowing all those matters of common knowledge within their reach as in that of not be especially stated. But any number of fires in the neighbor-

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A DECALOGUE FOR health in later years

TEN BASIC NEEDS FOR OLDER INDIVIDUALS

1. **A balanced diet:** This is the first essential requirement. While the aging body needs relatively fewer calories, there should be more lean proteins, vitamins and fluids. Less fat, as a rule no more than one and a half or two ounces should represent the daily intake.
2. **Elimination of waste products.**
3. **Rest:** "Sleep, it is a blessed thing." Adequate rest of the body and mind every twenty-four hours is essential.
4. **Recreation:** Optimum living requires interesting and specific recreational pursuits.
5. **A sense of humor:** The best antidote for tension, the balance wheel of modern living is the saving sense of humor.
6. **Emotional control:** The fires of anger, jealousy and hate are frequently forerunners of high blood pressure and stroke. Excessive emotional tension leads to personal ineffectiveness.
7. **Companionship.** There is no margin of reserve so effective as the warm and sustaining loyalty of family and friends.
8. **Maintenance of a sense of pride in one's job.**
9. **Participation in community affairs:** Older citizens should justify the added years by leadership in community doings.
10. **The preservation of an open mind:** The zest of living is at the growing edge. Increase in knowledge, wisdom and experience adds to personal maturity.

by Edward L. Bortz, M.D.



At 78, Benjamin Franklin went to France in his country's service.



At 83, Alfred Tennyson published one of his most memorable poems, *Crossing the Bar*.

and not on fire, and not at that moment exposed to a dangerous fire



DRAWING BY T. F. BANCROFT

William Sharp died at his home at Edray, in Pocahontas county, on Tuesday morning, August 4, 1925. The cause of his death was heart trouble, from which he had been a sufferer for many months. He was in his 62nd year. Mr. Sharp was one of the best and most prominent citizens of that county. He had a wide circle of friends and relatives who will regret to learn of his death.

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AT REST

A Tribute to the Memory of Dr.
J. B. Lockridge.

By ANNA L. PRICE

God knew that his servant was weary,
And kindly called him to rest:
When tired and over burdened,
There's pity in Jesus' breast.
Our brother did faithfully labor,
To the very last act of love,
Then ready himself to suffer,
Winged his way quickly above.

He was gentle, easy of access,
And quietly passed thru' life's strife
He loved the church of the Kingdom,
For which Jesus our Lord gave his
life.

Now there is a desolate household,
The aged weeps for her son,
And the heart oft seeks a lowly
mound,

Which the snows are falling upon.

Like Mary of Bethany, stricken,
We go to the grave to weep there,
And often forget the Father's house,
Where many mansions are.

In the keeping of God we leave him,
Whom we surely lament today,
Firmly hoping sometime to greet him
In that land that is far away.

January, 1921.

STONY BOTTOM

This community was shocked to receive word of the death of Mr. R. H. Bailey of this place on last Tuesday, February 13th, 1934. Mr. Bailey was born in Richmond, Va., and was 77 years old. He was one of the oldest residents in this section. He came here at or near the time the C. & O. railway was being built in this county. In 1902 he married Miss Anna Barnett of this place, and made his home here from that date.

To this union were born six children: Mary Bailey, Mrs. Ruby Mason, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, Earl of Covington and James of Akron, Ohio. Paul preceeded his father to the grave several years ago. Funeral services were conducted in the Alexander Memorial Church of this place by his pastor Rev. Pharr of Cass. Some years ago during revival services conducted by Mr. Pharr, Mr. Bailey joined the Presbyterian Church. In all his dealings and transactions among his neighbors and friends, he was always very considerate and fair, being well liked and a useful man he will be greatly missed in this community. Those attending the funeral from a distance were: Carl Mason, Geo. Chapman, Raymond Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sites, Earl Lindsay, Bob Menifee, Mrs. Maggie Friel, Woodfred Auldridge, Mrs. Grace Ray, all of Covington, Va. and Mrs. Katherine Bear of Alderson. Besides his many friends in this county.

B.

(102)

To the Fir

Take Notice, That on the
fire broke out in the building No. in day of Inst. (or last) a
(or otherwise describe the location), whereon I am insured by you, by your policy,
No. the sum of dollars. I have not yet learned,
and do not know, in what way the fire was caused; but, as soon as I am able, I will
give you further information on the subject. (If the insured or his agent knows, or
has reasonable cause for supposing, how the fire was caught, he should say so, and
state what particulars he can.)

The house was wholly (or partially) destroyed by fire; and I shall claim a payment from you under your policy.

Written and sent this

day of

in the year

Witness to the signature and sending.
(Signature of Witness.)

(Signature.) (Seal)

Green Bank Methodist Church



(This is the second in the series of Pocahontas County Centennial Church histories being published through the efforts of the County Home Demonstration Council. Mrs. Clarence Sheets, Green Bank, is chairman of the project and to date has received histories from Green Bank Methodist, Hamlin Chapel, Liberty Presbyterian, Baxter Presbyterian, and Huntersville Presbyterian Church. Other churches established by or before 1863 should contact Mrs. Sheets immediately. This project is being conducted in an effort to locate and preserve the history of the religious development in the county.)

In many areas in Western Virginia, now West Virginia, many pioneers worshiped in Union Churches. From these others were organized as the population increased.

Each subscriber signed his name and the amount to be paid with the date. Later some of the subscribers paid their dues in various ways such as : The subscription of Samuel Sutton is to be paid in shingles at cash price. The subscription of John H. Conrad is to be paid in lumber at cash price. William M. Gum is to pay his amount in pitch pine plank at cash price.

We are not sure as to the exact date of the church dedication, but the record shows in the late fifties at a cost of \$2,028.77.

Sometime after the Civil War of the States, this Green Bank Methodist Church (South) was claimed by the Northern Methodist and this record book with its information, subscribers etc. saved the church.

During the early years Green Bank Charge served the following churches and continue to serve

We find in the such union chu the Arbovale Co as Hospital Ru present cemet Bank area a u the people. F the present C Church (South 1855. The fir across the r church the la Wooddell heir

On Septemb tee met and to build th proposed ch stantial fra feet wide finished an for colored

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Dr. H home in ning. Sep was 52 y Moomau has been On Sun service home, Mauze, or four pay the memory out his his con bovale Dr. late Dr Greenb er of C two d Harwo Hedric

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We find in the records in 1800 one such union church was located in the Arbovale Community then known as Hospital Run, now a part of the present cemetery. In the Green Bank area a union church served the people. From these churches the present Green Bank Methodist Church (South) was organized in 1855. The first church was located across the road from the present church the land being given by the Wooddell heirs.

On September 5, 1855, a committee met and signed an agreement to build the present church. The proposed church was to be a substantial frame, not more than 35 feet wide and 55 feet long, well finished and painted, front gallery for colored persons.

some of these: Dunmore, Glade Hill, Traveler's Repose, Hoover, Wanless, McLaughlin, Driftwood, Sink, Upper Tract, Poages Lane, Mount Vernon, and later Wesley Chapel.

Several changes have been made in the present building: Sunday School rooms were made in the late twenties, new floors, new pews, pulpit, rug, furnace, electric lights, but the original bell still calls the people to worship. In the past the bell was "tolled" for funerals.

Today, 1963, some of the family names found on the church roll and Sunday School records are descendants of the early founders or organizers of the church.

DR. HUNTER MOOMAU DEAD

Dr. Hunter Moomau died at his home in Greenbank on Saturday morning, September 18, 1926. His age was 52 years. About a year ago, Dr. Moomau suffered a breakdown and he has been in failing health ever since. On Sunday afternoon, the funeral service was conducted from his late home, by his pastor, Rev. George Mauze. A congregation of some three or four thousand people gathered to pay their tribute of respect to the memory of the man who had worn out his life in service to the people of his community. Burial in the Arbovale Cemetery.

Dr. Moomau was the son of the late Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Moomau, of Greenbank. His wife is the daughter of G. W. Cowger. She and their two daughters, Mrs. Mary Hunter Harwood and Mrs. Virginia Dare Hedrick, survive.

Dr. J. P. Moomau served his community of Greenbank for a life time as its physician. When he was laid aside by the weight of years and service, his son, Dr. Hunter Moomau took up the mantle of his father as physician and leader of the people. So well did he perform the duties devolving upon him, that it can be said that no man in Pocahontas was held in higher esteem nor one who wielded greater influence.

In the matter of schools and roads, the District of Greenbank has set the State an example for progress. The enviable position of Greenbank in these important things is due to Dr. Moomau's influence and work more than to any other one man. For a number of years he was president of the Board of Education, and the things he accomplished for popular education will stand as a monument to his foresight and public spirit.

In religion, Dr. Moomau was a Ruling Elder in the church of his fathers, the Presbyterian.

It is always best to write this assignment on the policy itself; but it may sometimes happen that this is not convenient or possible;

Muster roll of the "Pocahontas Rescuers" mustered into service 18th May, 1861.

Captain, Stofer, D. A. 1 pr gloves, 25, n

Lieutenant, C. J. L. Skeen, n

O. Sargeant, Sharker, D. W. C

Musicians, Roby, Walter R n

Ervine, Wm. H.

Privates, Akers, James

Alderman, Andrew C

Angus, Timoleen

Boon, Beverly n

Burr, George

Burr, Frederick

Carpenter, Wm. H. n

Corbett, Muscoe

Cole, Wm.

Cash, George, 1 shirt \$1.25 n

Friel, Montgomery R.

Grimes, Peter

Gammon, Cyrus S.

Granfield, John n

Griffin, Mathias P.

Helmick, Amos

Herold, Charles B.

Herold, Benjamin F.

Hogsett, William R. n

Hanes, Isaac B.

Hannah, Robert A. n

Hannah, Joseph n

Henson, William

Hamilton, Adam G.

Johnson, Joseph I

Jordan, Joseph D, n

Lyons, Enos

Moriarty, Patrick, pr shoes, n

McLaughlin, James H, n

McLaughlin, Hugh

Moore, Michael, n

Moore, Levi

Mitchell, Sylvester n

Piles, Wm. L

Piles, John

Pence, John H

Swadley, James

Smith, Lewis n

Sivey, Cain H, 1 shirt, \$1.25

Slavens, Wm. W

Seebert, Lanty L

Shannon, James n

Sharp, Martin B

Varner, Daniel A n

Whellihan, Michael

Whellihan, Patrick

Waugb, Levi

Weaver, Charles W 1 pr gloves 25 n

Weaver, Robert L, n

It signifies that they have received

thanks

The Pocahontas Rescuers marched from Huntersville about 10 a. m. May 18, 1861. A large crowd of ladies and gentlemen were present and at the moment of marching hardly an eye that was not wet with tears. Many gentlemen and ladies accompanied us to the Bridge. Then the Rev. Mr. Flaherty addressed the crowd and all meekly bowed the knee in the public road while he fervently addressed a prayer in behalf of those marching and of the parents and friends left behind. Halted at night in front of Wm. Gibson and the company were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, John and John B. Hannah and I. M. Hogsett.

Sunday 19th—After the company attended church at I. M. Hogsett's and heard a patriotic sermon from Rev. Flaherty, marched to J. Varner's. Just as the company arrived, the Cavalry under Capt. McNeel came in sight. They were received with all honor. The company then heard a sermon from Rev. J. E. Moore and were dismissed and entertained by Jno Varner, Josiah Herold, Col. Gatewood at Big Spring, John Bath-Cavalry and Co. Then across the Mt. to Marshall's. Rain during the evening and all night.

Monday 20th—March resumed at 6 1-2 a. m. Halted an hour at J. W. Marshall's and marched to Jacob Conrad's. 15 staying over night at John Conrad's, a few going with John McLaughlin, 5 to Snyders and the rest quartered upon Jacob Conrad. Rained at intervals all day.

Constitution of the Company

Article 1—This company shall be known by the name of Pocahontas Rescuers.

Article 2—The regular musters of the said company shall be held on the first Saturday in the month of April, May, June, August, September and October and the July muster shall be held on the 4th day of the month, save when the 4th happens to fall on Sunday, when it shall be held on the 5th.

Article 3—All fines assessed against commissioned officers for failure to attend muster shall be \$5.00, non-commissioned officers \$2.50. Privates \$1.25.

Article 4—All fines assessed shall be for the benefit of the company, to be disbursed whenever the amount of 20\$ or more shall be found in the hands of the treasurer unappropriated, by a vote of the Company. The majority ruling, if it is considered practicable.

Article 5—This Constitution may be altered or amended at any time by vote of two thirds concurring at a regular meeting, when a majority is present.

Article 6—There shall be a president, secretary and treasurer chosen by the company who shall hold their office for one year, whose duties shall be those usually performed by such officers.

Article 7—A majority of the Company may at any regular meeting elect honorary members, who shall be come honorary members of this Company thereupon, by paying to the Treasurer, the sum of three dollars each.

By-Laws

1. The board for the trial of offenses and non-attendance of members at musters and all other delinquencies shall be tried by a Court Martial, a majority of which shall rule.

2. The Court Martial shall consist of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Company.

Looking around in the court house for something to print, I came upon

some old papers, in the hand writing of General William Skeen, which gave the roster of "The Pocahontas Rescues", an infantry company organized when war threatened between the states, back in 1860. I print it herewith. Also the constitution and bylaws.

The company was mustered in on Saturday, May 18, 1861, and marched on that day to defend the sacred soil of Virginia from invasion by Federal forces in the northwest.

They met the invaders at Philippi in Barren county, and had no luck in repelling them.

General Skeen was the lieutenant of the company. He appeared to be the purchasing agent of the county court, as he paid the bills for the army and took receipts therefor. Under date of June 25, 1861, he rendered an itemized account under expenses incurred on march of "Pocahontas Rescues," amounting to \$68.68. It was allowed and \$25 paid on account. He notes a balance of \$43.68 due him, and I doubt if it was ever paid him.

The big item of expense was \$37.42 for shoes—nineteen pairs bought on May 23, at Philippi, from J. P. Thompson. The other items include bacon, tallow, flour, meal, horse feed, gloves, hats, cotton cloth, calico, socks, shirts, blankets and whatnot.

On May 20, at J. W. Marshall's store he bought a pair of gloves for Captain Stofer at 25 cents and six combs for privates for \$1.00. Also 2 cravats \$1, 2 flannel shirts \$2, and 2 more pairs of gloves 50c.

On May 22, at Beverly from A & B Crawford, two hats for \$3.25. From J. Burkett, also at Beverly, pair of shoes at \$2 and 2 pairs of socks 30c. On the same date from E. B. Bucher 12 1-2 pounds of tallow for \$1 25 and 52 1-2 pounds of bacon at 14c \$8 35.

On May 24, Elder Douglas was paid \$4 33 for supper, lodging and breakfast for 13 persons.

On May 25, \$2 50 is paid Jno. B. Curin for Gilham tactics.

On May 17, Captain Stofer certifies that an account of Wm. H. Slanker for 9 yards of calico, 1 1-2 yards of bleach cotton, 8 3-4 yards of cotton drilling and one made shirt, in all \$4.37 1-2 is correct and necessary for the use of said company.

Mr. Skeen started off fine to keep a daily report on the progress of the Pocahontas Rescues, but I guess he got too busy, for after three days, he quits in the middle of a page.

In speaking of this march, the old soldiers referred to it as the "Tin Cup Campaign". A cup was all the equipment furnished them. They provided their own arms.

ther a contract had been made,

The cavalry referred to was Captain Andrew McNeel's company. On their return from Philippi, this company was disbanded and the men joined the 11th Virginia—Bath Squadron—and Captain Wm. L. McNeels and Captain J. W. Marshall's companies, 19th Virginia Cavalry.

On the return of the Pocahontas Rescues, the company was disbanded and the men with a number of additions made up company I, 25th Virginia Infantry. J. H. McLaughlin was elected first lieutenant.

This company was engaged in the following battles: Philippi, McDowell, Winchester, Cross Keys, Port Republic, Seven Days, Fight around Richmond, Slaughter Mountain, Second Manassas, Brestow Station, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Second Winchester, Gettysburg, Mine Run, and the Wilderness. At the Wilderness the 25th was captured; the Pocahontas Rescues and replacements had been reduced to seventeen men; of this seventeen, eleven lived through the war, six dying in prison.

The last member of Company I, to pass over that I know of was Captain J. W. Mathews of Anthonys Creek who died about two years ago.

Captain Stofer came from the Valley of Virginia. He was a lawyer, and he served as commonwealths attorney for Pocahontas a number of terms. He had been a soldier in the Mexican war, and fought in a number of battles. My recollection is that Captain Stofer was not wounded in the war between the states until the battle of Cross Keys when he fell with five bullet holes in him. Every one of these wounds was considered mortal, but he recovered and survived the war some twenty years. As a child, I remember him as a friendly, courtly gentleman, known in his wide circle of friends as the "Count."

General William Skeene served as clerk of both the county and circuit courts. He was succeeded just before the war by the late William Curry. He was a resident attorney at Huntersville for many years. He was elected Attorney General of the State of Virginia.

I certainly do wish that General Skeene had written up the "Tin Cup Campaign" day by day, instead of getting up on the record the evening of the day.

You have got to hand it to the General that he was a considerable of a manager to march an army of fifty-six men some ninety miles, and back on a campaign of several weeks, at a cost to Pocahontas county of only \$68.68.

After the war Confederate soldiers were deprived of the rights of citizenship by their inability to take the test oath. Before a man could vote, hold office, practice law, etc., he must swear that he had not aided or abetted the Confederacy. This did not please Captain Stofer a bit. At the

first opportunity he presented himself at the bar as a practicing attorney, took the oath and resumed his law work where he left off after four years service in the army of the Confederate States of America. The grand jury indicted him for perjury, and he appealed to the Supreme Court, where the case dragged along for years. I presume that the case against the Captain just naturally went by the board when the new state went democratic in 1870, a new constitution adopted and the rights of the southern sympathizers restored. I will look that case up some day when I have the time. I have the impression that Count Stofer was defended by Arthur Dayton, a native of New England, father of the late Judge A. G. Dayton, of Philippi, United States District Judge. I do know that Mr. Dayton successfully defended the numerous Confederate soldiers who were indicted for murder after the war, in this county.

My friend, the late Hugh P. McLaughlin, always took delight in relating his experiences as a boy on this "Tin Cup Campaign." Some where along the road to Philippi they came to a farm where there was a mowing machine with its tongue propped up, in a shed. Few of them had ever seen a mower, and word was passed down the ranks that it was a cannon. One boy took a good look at it, and remarked on the length of the ramrod!

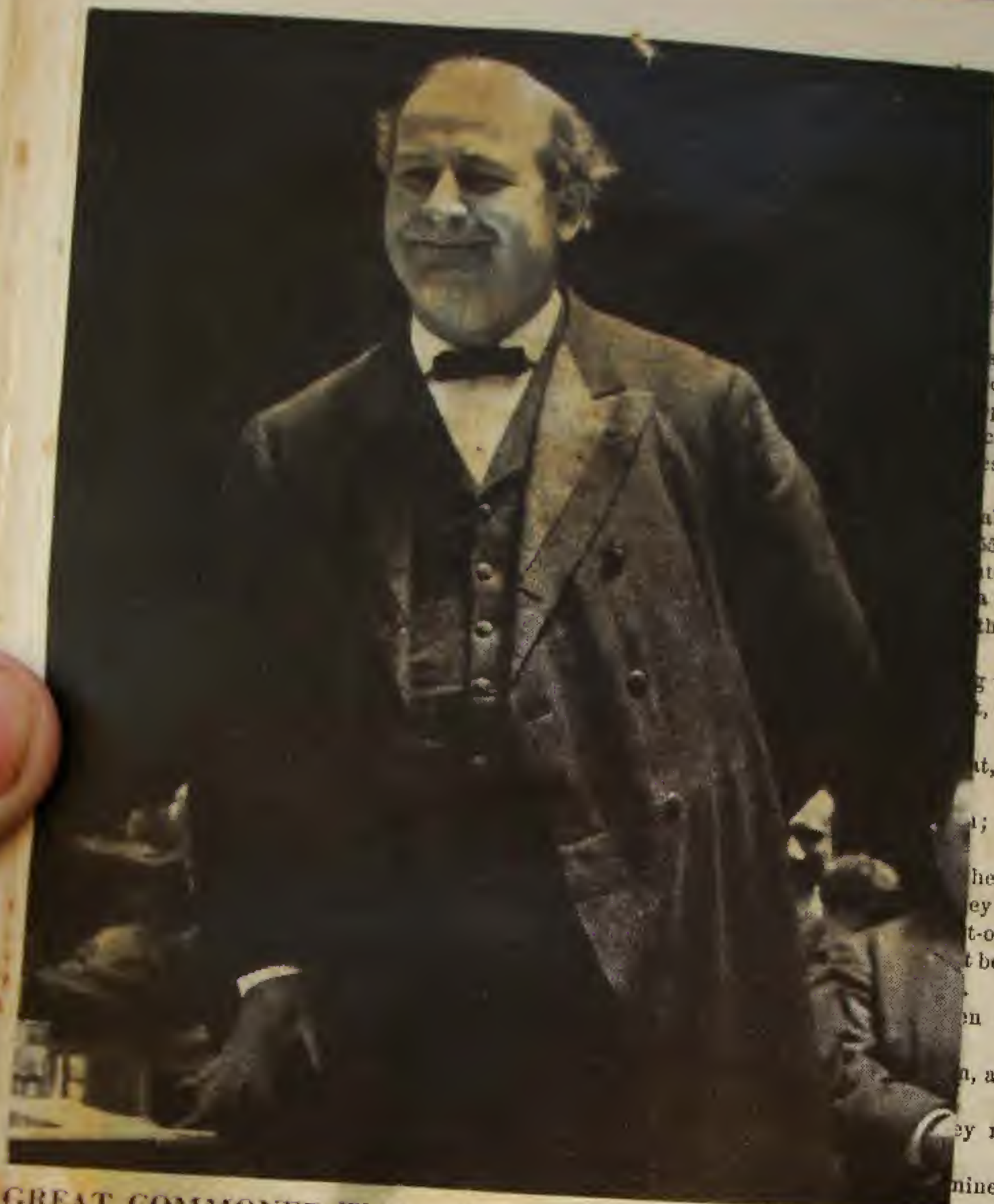
He received from him.

GRANTY may be refused when original. INDORSEMENT, the signatures of all previous



which persons who are not partners must
join in, 100.

terminates when, 388, 389.
purpose and principle of the law of, 390.



GREAT COMMONER William Jennings Bryan was a crusader all his life—for woman suffrage, income tax, silver standard, fundamentalism.

may hold real as well as personal estate, 219, 220.
 can have no seal at law, 221.
 money lent one partner for partnership purposes, makes a debt of the, 223.
 firm is liable only to one who deals with a partner in good faith, 223.
 may be liable for injury caused by criminal acts of a partner, 224.
 funds of, must first be applied to partnership debts, 227.
 creditors cannot attach private property till private creditors are satisfied, 227.
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566.
 e above appeals, 567.



The Hamlin Chapel or Old Log Church is located on Stony Creek, Pocahontas County, three-fourths mile south of the Old Pine Grove school house. Nearby is the dipping hole where many were baptized.

The church was built in 1835 upon land given by John Duffield. Unfortunately there are no record books available which verify the organization of the church, but it is agreed among the local residents that Hamlin Chapel was the first church established in the community. Names involved in the founding of the church include A. N. Barlow, John Duffield, and G. P. Moore, who later helped to establish the Edray Church. It is believed that Francis Asbury visited Hamlin Chapel as he made a trip through this section.

The church today looks much like it did in 1835 except that the high pulpit was moved out in 1919 because the people complained that it hurt their necks to look up at the minister. Cylinder type steps led up to the pulpit and the minister could be seen only when he stood.

The church has now been designated as a Methodist shrine.

Rev. C. C. Arbogast

Rev. C. C. Arbogast was born July 7, 1857 and departed this life April 23, 1940, in his eighty-third year.

Rev. Arbogast spent all of his long and useful life at his boyhood home at Arbovale. He was brightly converted at the age of seventeen years at the old Greenbank church, and united with the M. E. church of which he was a faithful member until the end.

Until the infirmities of age prevented he was always faithful in his attendance of public worship and deeply interested in the welfare of his church. He was licensed to preach about the year 1879 and served as pastor of charges in Monroe county and in the W Va. Conference M. E. Church.

On January 31, 1882 he was united in marriage to Rachel J. Arbogast, who, with their son Glen survive him. He was the last surviving member of nine children of the late Adam and Margaret Sutton Arbogast.

Uncle Criss, as he was called by everyone who knew him, will be sadly missed by his family and a wide circle of relatives and friends. He loved his friends and enjoyed having them visit in his hospitable home, where they always found a warm welcome.

Funeral service was conducted from the Arbovale church by his former pastor, H. Blackhurst of Cass, assisted by Rev. Quade Arbogast of Greenbank; his body was laid to rest in the Arbovale cemetery.

One of his favorite hymns which he often sang contained the following stanza.

There is a happy land far, far away.
Where saints in glory stand, bright
bright as day.
Oh how they sweetly sing
Worthy is our Saviour King
Loud let His praises ring
Forever there.

F

not responsible for criminal acts, unless he expressly commanded them, 202.

who accepts the benefit of an act done by his agent discharges him from responsibility therefor, 202.

general rule is, he may revoke his agent's authority at pleasure, 205.

cannot revoke authority given to factor after advances made, 287.

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REASONABLE TIME, allowed by law, for an acceptance of an offer; what this time is, 49.

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Centennial Churches

Tradition is that Mt. Zion Church was first built in 1808, on land belonging to Felix Grimes who settled in the community in 1770. The deed was given September 6, 1836, by Charles Grimes (son of Felix) and Martha, his wife, to James Wanless, William Moore, John Wanless, James Grimes, Henry Arbogast and John Waugh—trustees. "Consisting of 2 acres and 51 poles, it being a part of the survey of 510 acres granted to Felix Grimes by a patent and devised to said Charles Grimes in his will."

They sold it to the church for \$5.00. The deed reads thus: "Together with all and singular the houses, wood, waters privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise pertaining to, to have and to hold, the above mentioned and described parcel of land to the above named trustees, and their successors in office forever in trust that they shall erect or cause to be erected or build a house, a place of worship for the use of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States of America according to the rules and regulations", etc.

On November 20, 1848 in a report to Conference by the trustees, Martin Dilley, Washington Moore, and Beverly Waugh, they stated that the building was completed to the ceiling, the cost had been \$300 and \$50 should finish it. Preston Moore, Harvey Curry, and Moses Moore were appointed trustees to fill the vacancies which had occurred. This church originally had a gallery for the use of the slaves.

The people of upper Knapps Creek rode horseback by way of Mill Run to Mt. Zion. Then in 1850 they decided to build a church of their own and they built Mount Vernon.

579

After the Civil War the Dilleys and Shraders and others withdrew from Mount Zion because they found it closed to them and they built Bethel in 1877.

The Mt. Zion Church is still used for funerals and homecomings.

executory contract for, is not a present 110,

Eileen Norbury

Miss Amelia Eileen Norbury, 18, of Marlinton, died Thursday, June 15, 1978, in a Morgantown hospital.

Born July 11, 1959, she was a daughter of the late Elmer J. Norbury and Mrs. Doris Moore Norbury, of Marlinton.

Miss Norbury was a student at West Virginia University.

She also is survived by a brother, James, of Marlinton.

Funeral services were held in the VanReenen Funeral Home Chapel with the Rev. David Bosley officiating. Burial was in Forest Lawn Cemetery in California.

(Body to be cremated.)

deeds must be accounted for by insured, 392.

SALVAGE, what constitutes, 335, 336.

how enforced, 336.

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what proportion of value for, 337.

how distributed among salvors, 338.

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passenger may be, 337.

SEAL, of deed, is what, 431.

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SEAMEN, rights of, in sickness, 344.

SHIRT POLISH.

To make "Chinese shirt polish" take one ounce of spermaceti, one ounce of gum arabic, one ounce of borax, two and one-half ounces of glycerine and one pint of water. To dissolve the spermaceti, gum arabic and borax in three ounces of alcohol, add the glycerine and water, bottle and cork. To every pint of boiled starch add two tablespoonfuls of this mixture.

HOME MADE SOAP.

A good washing soap may be made from the following recipe, the ingredients costing one dollar for fifty pounds. Ten pounds of hard soap cut into small pieces, four ounces of borax, three ounces of sulphate of soda; dissolve in five gallons of soft water. When dissolved let it cool, then put it into a wooden bucket or tub. This will make fifty pounds of thick soap, and one pound will do a large washing. The soap may be dissolved in hot water and used as soft soap; and it will be much less trouble than the usual soft soap making.

TO CANDY ORANGE AND LEMON PEEL.

To candy orange and lemon peel, throw the peel as you collect it into salt water and let it stand two or three weeks. Remove from the brine, wash well in clear cold water, and boil until tender in fresh water. It will take about three hours for lemon peel and two for orange. Drain from the water and drop a thin syrup made in the proportion of one pound of sugar to one pint of water; simmer gently until the peel is transparent and the syrup almost boiled away. Drain the pieces and drop into a thick syrup which must be boiling; remove from the fire and stir until the whole looks white, then lift out each piece of peel and roll it in granulated sugar. When quite dry pack in jars with tissue paper between the layers.

KITCHEN OIL CLOTH.

To keep a kitchen oil cloth bright, melt some glue in an ordinary glue pot. Wash the oil cloth and let it dry. In the evening, when there will be no returns to the kitchen, wash the oilcloth in a weak solution of the glue water with a flannel cloth. If the dry season of the year is chosen the floor will be dry by morning. This treatment given an oil cloth that is beginning to lose its lustre will make it look like new. To keep it from fraying on the edges, paint the edges around the room with a stronger solution of the glue water while it is hot.

BORAX.

Every country housewife should keep a supply of borax on hand, as no other article will be found of equal value. Freely used in summer, it will cleanse, deodorize and disinfect. Rubbed on hands, it will keep them from being molested by insects without further protection. Eggs dipped in a solution of borax will remain fresh for months. Milk to which it is added, even in the warmest weather, will not sour for several days. Butter can be kept in a fresh condition for months by using a little borax mixed with the salt. Poultry and game, if rubbed with powdered borax as soon as dressed, will be preserved from all taint or mustiness. Beef, mutton or pork, sprinkled with borax, may be kept without ice for several days. Along the coast of Norway, where large quantities of fish are yearly exported, the preservative qualities of borax are well known, and it is due to its use that the fish shipped to foreign markets are kept fresh and sweet, notwithstanding the distance of transportation. As borax is entirely harmless in its effects upon food, when used to preserve it, and the cost so low, there is no excuse for not keeping it for constant use in the household, when it may be made to so greatly lessen the labor in many

Window glass, mirrors and lamp glasses, marble and stone vases or mantels, granite sills, etc., if rubbed with salt, are quickly cleansed. A teaspoonful of salt in kerosene makes a brighter light.

When the oven is too hot at first, a crust forms on the bread or cake, which prevents its rising. It is better, when baking bread and cake, to have the oven a little slow at first and increase the heat gradually.

For a sandwich filling try fresh grated cocoanut to which a little sugar and some nut meats chopped very fine have been added, the whole moistened with sweet cream before being spread between thin, crustless slices of white or brown bread.

A use for corks is to cut them up fine and sprinkle them evenly over a leather surface covered with glue. This cork-covered leather will make an excellent holder for hot irons. The heat will not penetrate through the cork, and the hands will thus be protected.

To renovate a soiled pack of cards, rub over each card with a small piece of butter applied with a piece of flannel. Continue rubbing till the butter has absorbed the dirt and has in turn been absorbed by the flannel. Then gloss the cards again by polishing them with a floury dandel.

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HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Washing the hands in strong cold coffee will remove the odor of onions.

To clean hair brushes, rub them in dry Indian meal until the oil and dust are extracted.

Egg shells crushed and shaken in glass bottles half filled with water will cleanse them quickly.

The best griddle-greaser is a turnip, halved. Makes no smell, and keeps cakes from sticking.

Towels with handsome bright borders should never be boiled, nor left to stand in very hot water.

Pillow-slips should be ironed lengthwise instead of crosswise if one wishes to iron wrinkles out instead of in.

Dish towels and common towels can be ironed just as well in half the time, if folded together once as if ironed singly.

A teaspoonful of honey stirred into a raw egg is a good corrective for a cough, and should be continued for several mornings.

Coffee roasted on a hot shovel, sugar burned in hot coals, or vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor, are excellent deodorizers.

Kerosene is an excellent window cleanser. Moisten a woollen cloth with it and rub the glass clean. Polish with a piece of chamois.

Ink stains on white material may be removed most effectually by washing first in strong brine and then wetting the spot in lemon juice.

Dampened newspapers torn in bits and scattered over the dusty kitchen carpet will take up the dust and dirt better than salt or tea grounds.

In sweeping do not use one side of the broom all the time; change it about often; this will keep it straight, and as long as it lasts it will sweep well.

It is said that parsley, eaten with onions, will destroy the offensive odor that affects the breath. The parsley should be served in sprigs and eaten as you would celery.

A cement made by adding a teaspoonful of glycerine to a ball of glue is a great convenience in the kitchen and is especially good for fastening leather, paper or wood to metal.

When the stove is burned red, and the soot won't stick to it, a little fat lard from salt pork put into the water which the fire is dissolved will be helpful.

For removing stains from law, and other

SURE SMALL-POX CURE.

"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool Mercury, "if the worst case of small-pox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream of tartar. An ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water and drank at intervals after cooling, is a certain, never-failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a pit, never causes blindness and does away with tedious lingering."

written in that clear flowing and eloquent style

Mrs. A. R. Gay

Mrs. Flora Elizabeth Moore Gay, aged 76 years, wife of Squire A. R. Gay, of Edray, died on Saturday, April 25, 1953. She had been ill many weeks. On Monday afternoon, her body was laid to rest in Edray Cemetery, the service being held at the residence by her pastor, Rev. E. Clyde Bassard.

Mrs. Gay was born at Edray, a daughter of the late Samuel B. and Ann Sharp Moore. She became the wife of Squire A. R. Gay, who survives. Their son is Robert S., of Edray, and their four daughters are Mrs. J. Walter Mason, of Marlinton, Mrs. John I. Sharp, of Youngstown, Ohio, Mrs. Paul Gates, of Charleston, and Miss Mary Ruth Gay, at home. She leaves six grandchildren and a great grandson.

Of her father's family there remain her brother, S. Reid Moore and her two sisters, Mrs. A. C. Barlow and Mrs. A. O. Baxter, all of Marlinton.

All her life a professing working Christian, Mrs. Gay was a member of the Methodist Church. She well fulfilled her mission as wife, mother, christian and neighbor, and her works do follow her.

From the Journal, Indianapolis.

This practical and valuable work places within the reach of every one a complete statement of all the rules and principles of business, in an intelligible form, and supplies to non-professional readers what can not be found in any other book.

The Old Log Church

At the foot of the hills where
the crossroads meet,
Stands an old log church of a
hundred years and more,
Back in the country away from
the noise of city and street,
And yet after all these years
we may enter for worship
thru the old fashioned door
On a beautiful little spot stands
the old log church sur-
rounded by stately trees
A creek served for baptising in
its fresh mountain waters
that ripples nearby,
And evergreens in the back
ground so inspiring in the
balmy breeze,
All to remind us of Him that
rules on high.
This old log church so well
preserved and far past the
century mark
Has stood the season's test of
winter snow, and sleet and
summer sun and shower
Let us pause and give thanks
as on life's sea we embark,
And bow our heads in rever-
ence to One with such won-
derful preservative power.
The people rode on horses, they
walked to the old church
from far and near,
The roads were rough and often
muddy, but they came ir-
respective of color or creed,
A greeting of welcome to all
and of pride and malice
they had no fear,
Just to hear God's preached
Word and mingle their
voices in song was
the heartfelt need.
This old log church stands an
emblem of worship by
many we never knew,
But something tells us they
have been here and gone,
passed on to better lands,
Let us aspire to nobler heights
and seek God's will to do.
For a Voice softly whispers
"You too may worship
here the old church still
stands."
—Cora Cunningham

Fred B. Moore

Fred B. Moore, 76 of Hunt-
ersville, died Wednesday, Sep-
tember 23, 1970, in the Poca-
hontas Memorial Hospital after
a long illness.

Born at Huntersville, April
13, 1894, he was a son of the
late I. B. Moore and Kate
Curry Moore.

He was a retired mail car-
rier, a member of the Hunt-
ersville Presbyterian Church
and the Huntersville Masonic
Lodge AF and AM No. 65.

His wife, Mrs. Grace Mc-
Comb Moore, and a daughter,
Dorothy, preceded him in death.

Survivors include two sisters,
Mrs. Mattie Walker and Miss
Mary Moore, both of Wilming-
ton, Ohio; one half-brother,
Grady Moore, of Marlinton;
one half-sister, Mrs. Kathleen
Newman, of Waynesboro, Vir-
ginia; two granddaughters,
and one great-grandson.

Funeral services were held
Saturday afternoon in the Mar-
linton Presbyterian Church
by the Rev. Willis Cornelius
and the Rev. Dona'd Wood,
with burial in the Mountain
View Cemetery at Marlinton.

to remind an intelligent business man of the fact
that law is a science whose study and comprehen-
sion demands the labor of a life, and thus by
teaching the limitations of his own knowledge,
induces him to resort to those competent to ad-
vise when occasion presents.

I think it will also be a very convenient hand-
book for lawyers in many respects, as it presents
in convenient shape for reference much informa-
tion as to the details of statutes of the states (e. g.
in the matter of interest laws), and many useful
forms.

From the Gazette, Cincinnati.

Its author is one of the professors of the Har-
vard Law School, a fact which is one of the best
recommendations that the work could have. Mer-
chants and other persons who wish to get a cor-
rect knowledge of the laws of business will find in
the book all the information which they can need,
set forth in detail, in a style remarkable for its
clearness and freedom from all technicalities. The
publication is, in short, one which almost every
man and body needs, and fully supplies an existing want.

BAXTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



On August 27, 1858, Baxter Church was dedicated to the service of Almighty God. The Dedication was preached by Rev. Charles C. M. See. His text was from Psalms 127 verse 1: "Except the Lord build this house, they labour in vain that build it....." The number of original communicants was sixteen and these sixteen were transferred from Liberty Church at Green Bank. The first Ruling Elders of Baxter Presbyterian Church was Robert D. McCutcheon and Robert Curry. Robert C. McCutcheon was for many years Clerk of the Session.

The architecture of the church is Virginia Colonial, with recessed entrance and large white columns. The original slave gallery remains intact in the interior. The original pews, with partition in center which separated the men and women of the congregations of so long ago, are still in use. Despite the demands of time upon this building, the addition of a modern furnace, kitchen, and basement with church school classrooms, the general appearance of the Church remains as it was over a hundred years ago. The chancel and the sanctuary of the Church have been changed hardly at all.

During the years of War between the states, Baxter Church was several times used as a shelter by troops of the Union Army. The interior of the building was somewhat despoiled by this use. It was not until around 1900 that the last of the damage was repaired.

Baxter Church celebrated its fiftieth anniversary in 1908, when for the first time Greenbrier Presbytery met at the church. In 1958, during the 100th anniversary, Greenbrier Presbytery met there again.

Baxter Presbyterian Church has never been a church large in its number of communicants. Today there are about forty-five members. The most the church ever had was 90, but Baxter Church has always been a church of great influence upon its community and upon its sons and daughters who leave its rural setting to live and work in more populous areas. Among the more illustrious members of the church in the second half of the century is Miss Margaret Pritchard, Medical Missionary to Korea since 1931. Another outstanding leader was C. E. Pritchard, Clerk of the Session and active in every phase of the Church's life from 1891 until his death in 1936.

Huntersville Presbyterian Church



Huntersville Presbyterian Church, which has served as a Civil War Barracks, hospital, courtroom, and place of worship for all denominations is located in the small community of Huntersville, Pocahontas County. Huntersville was the same given to the sedatic, scenic and historical village in the foothills of the Allegheny Mountains as a compliment to the hunters that swarmed there during the hunting seasons.

The land upon which the church was built was donated by Mr. George E. Craig and the building reconstructed in 1854. The colonial architecture includes a balcony used by the slaves and a small woodhouse behind the church which was a door opening into the church on the right hand side of the pulpit.

bell, according to local stories.

The first trustees of the church were W. J. McLaughlin, W. T. Camcon, W. Sheen, Ben Herold and W. J. Fertig. The Reverends, M. D. Dunlap and W. T. Price held the first sacramental service in the church after the Civil War in 1865.

In 1875, when the roof and steeple of the church were removed to add a second story, a large pine ball on the spire was found to have several bullet holes in it. The second story, used as a meeting place by the Masonic Lodge, was dedicated in 1896. The church interior was redecorated about the time of its hundredth anniversary in August, 1954.

Two historical buildings are now standing in Huntersville; the brick jail, which was built in 1823, is-

LAW, ON THE LAW OF PARTNERSHIP, ON THE LAWS OF PROMISSORY NOTES AND BILLS OF EXCHANGE, ON THE LAW OF INSURANCE, AND ON THE LAW OF SHIPPING AND ADMIRALTY.

The growing intelligence and mental activity of the American people have created a demand, almost universal, for correct information concerning the law.

About 1855, the large church bell was purchased for \$75.00. It is still being used. The women of Huntersville had a fair and sold pies, cakes, cookies and breads to raise the money to purchase the

mediately after Huntersville became the county seat of Pocahontas County by an Act of the Virginia Assembly in 1822. The County Seat was moved to Marlinton in 1891.

Centennial Churches

Liberty Presbyterian Church

The Liberty Presbyterian Church congregation was organized on June 12, 1820, according to available records. The oldest existing Book of Sessions names the following persons as organizers: Joseph Wooddell, Sr., Joseph Wooddell, Jr., Daniel Kerr, James Cooper, Jacob Gillispie, John Slavens, William Tallman, Benjamin Tallman, and Richard Hudson. The first Presbyterian minister, as recorded was Reverend Aretus Loomis.

According to the records of the late Roscoe Brown, the Liberty Church was formed from an older Union Church which was organized about 1806. This earlier church, which stood on the present site of the Arbovale Cemetery, was a log building with a high pulpit built against the wall. The pulpit was reached by a narrow stairway as was the custom at that time. This church was abandoned after the present Liberty Church building was dedicated in 1851. Some of the material from the interior was removed by the Confederate soldiers in 1861 and used at Camp Allegheny.

In their eagerness to complete Liberty Church, the women of the congregation helped finish the lumber used in the seats and trim. These old hand planed seats, the original balcony and the six inch iron door key are still in use.

For more than 150 years this church has faithfully served the people of upper Pocahontas County through wars and depressions and years of growth and prosperity. Many dedicated leaders have served the church. One such person was the late Samuel Hannah, who, until his death in 1921, served the church as Ruling Elder and Sunday School Superintendent for more than forty-five years

Rs. Laura Sharp Price, age 52 years, wife of Dr. J. W. Price, of this city, died at her home at Edray Tuesday morning, the cause of her death being measles, pneumonia and complications. She had been ill about two weeks preceding her death. At the outset of her illness, she had only measles, and within a few days pneumonia set in, and as it developed all hope for her recovery were given up, and Tuesday morning the end came.

Mrs. Price was a daughter of William and Julia Sharp of Edray, both whom are dead.

Besides her husband, she is survived by two children L. Price, at home and Miss Julia, student nurse at the Montgomery Hospital.

Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon by Rev. N. S. Hill, and interment made in the Sharp cemetery.

It gives directions to Magistrates to Administrators and Executors, to Adminis-
trators and Wards,
Carriers, to Insol-
and Shareholders,

It shows how
a Note, a Check,
Bill of Sale, an In-
Attorney, Patent

The Forms h-
approved in all pe-

to meet almost every case that can arise.

She Is Not Dead!

She Is Not Dead!

But in the realms of bliss eternal
Our God has wiped away her tears
And there she counts as one brief
moment

The pain and suffering of the
years.

She Is Not Dead!

But in a fuller, richer service,
Begun in kindly deeds below,
She lives unhampered by the
sorrow

Of earthly things we yet must
know.

She Is Not Dead!

We sorrow not in grief as others
Whose hope, because of sin, is
vain;

For we shall clasp again tomorrow
Her hand made free from all its
pain.

She Is Not Dead!

For Christ himself has died and
risen

To conquer Death forever, and
the grave;

Her Spirit liveth with Him in
Heaven

Whose power alone can resurrect
and save.

She Is Not Dead!

And Heaven itself seems even
nearer,

Since she went on to lead the
way;

It seems as but a step to glory
Where things of time are passed
away.

She Is Not Dead!

Someday the glorious Holy City
shall burst upon our wond'ring
sight,

And we shall enter there to share
its glories

With her, where comes no pain
—our night!

Mrs. Amos U. Wooddell

Mrs. Sadie S. Wooddell, widow
of the late Amos U. Wooddell,
died on Friday, July 5th, 1957,
at 3:40 P. M., in the Pocahontas
Memorial Hospital, after a long
illness. 1.25

She was born November 10,
1882, a daughter of the late Wil-
liam and Sarah White Hannah.
She was married to Amos U.
Wooddell in November 1913. Mr.
Wooddell, a well known jeweler
in Marlinton, died in 1940.

Mrs. Wooddell was a member
of the Mary's Chapel Methodist
Church, and the Huntersville
Chapter of the Order of the East-
ern Star. For many years she
was an ardent student of the
Bible applying its teachings, as
she understood them, to her life.

Survivors include five sisters:
Mrs. Levia S. Hannah, of Mus-
toe, Virginia; Mrs. Lucy P. Judy,
of Middletown, Virginia; Miss
Mary F. Hannah, of Fairmont;
Mrs. Mazie Lee McLaughlin, of
Dunmore; Mrs. Bess V. Marrs, of
Fairmont, and a brother, Marvin
Hannah, of Marlinton.

Funeral services were held in
the Smith Funeral Home, Sun-
day, at 2 o'clock, with the Rev.
E. H. Flaniken officiating. The
graveside rites were conducted by
the Huntersville Chapter of the
Eastern Star. The body was laid
to rest beside her husband in the
Hannah Cemetery, on Elk.

Pall bearers were her nephews:
R. G. Corbett, Darl Hannah, Don
Hannah, Hubert Hannah, Eu-
gene High and Arch Wooddell.

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and will be sold by subscription. *the description in every particular.*

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In Memoriam.

Harry Bradford Rider was born February 8, 1882 and departed this life April 12, 1901 at 2 p. m. after a lingering illness. In many respects, he was the model young man of this community. In him the fond hopes of a kind father centered; and to say that he was the pride of his devoted sisters, would be a faint expression of their love for their dear brother. Soon after last Christmas, Brights disease developed, which rapidly bore its victim down to the tomb.

Harry made a public profession of faith in Christ some years ago, and connected himself with the M. E. church, South at Mt. Vernon. About three weeks before his decease he became conscious that he could not recover, when he called upon his friends to pray for him, telling them that he was under a cloud; but very soon the cloud was dispersed and he was made to rejoice as he realized that, "Tis religion that can give, Sweetest pleasures while we live; And religion must supply, Solid comfort when we die."

He called his friends to his bedside and talked freely to them of his bright anticipations for the future. He sang the old familiar hymn "Come Thou fount of every blessing," as though he fully realized the true source of every good and perfect gift, which was his last utterance in song, here; but doubtless has since joined in singing that

Sweet and noble song
Of Jesus power to save;
When this poor lisping stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave,"

While we lingering on the shores
of time and sing
"O how sweet it will be in that
beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain:
With songs on our lips and with
harps in our hands.
To meet one another again."

"A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled."

May God comfort those He has
afflicted!

O. B. SHARP.

KNIGHT-POAGE

Our genial and efficient Sheriff Larry W. Knight deserted his bachelorhood friends, tied it to Poshontas county the first of the week end, at Cloverlick, that county, on Tuesday September 14th, 1926, was united in marriage to Miss Woodslee Poage, daughter of John Poage. We are unable to get particulars other than that the wedding was very informal.

So successful was Mr. Knight in keeping his plans hid his one near relative in Lewisburg did not know the date of the wedding and he only told one of his deputies of his intention. Mr. Knight and his bride are on a honeymoon trip to unknown parts, and we understand will return some time next week.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Knight wish for them a successful life of wedded bliss and happiness.

Good day but the "court house bachelors' union" is going out of business fast. Next!—Greenbrier independent.

TRAVELLER'S REPOSE

ON THE STAUNTON TO PARKERSBURG TURNPIKE

First Overnight Stage Coach Stop West of the Alleghenies

First Post Office in Pocahontas County [1814 - 1906]

First Civil War Battle Scene in Pocahontas



Visitors who come to Pocahontas for Pioneer Days 1980 may find a rare combination of exhilarating mountain scenery and inspiring local history along the Greenbrier River in the vicinity of Bartow.

There is Traveller's Repose, the historic old stage coach stand of the Staunton to Parkersburg turnpike, midway in travel time between Staunton and the Ohio. Written about in novels of Ambrose Bierce, Joseph Hergersheimer, Porte Crayon, Lincoln C. Burner, and others, this is the land of "Tol'able David."

There is the bridge and old ford around which skirmishes and Civil War battles raged. On the neighboring hills are the remains of the fortifications of Camp Barteau.

There, in one of the rooms of the old inn, are ink stains on the floor, a reminder of the days Traveller's Repose was a post office.

There, at the intersection, is the beginning of a nine-mile section of the old pike to Allegheny Summit and the Virginia border.

The old inn, now modernized, the building of which began in 1866, originally contained 22 rooms and was owned by Peter Dilley Yeager and his wife, Margaret Bible Yeager. It was operated under the name of Yeager Hotel and for a time, at least, under the name of Greenbrier Hotel. Constructed of native pine, the single floors and walls were made of wide pine boards. There were two double sandstone fireplaces, three stairways, wood shingle roof, picket fence and board walks. Outside the picket fence there was a mounting block, a hitching post, and a tall sign reminding the traveller he was approaching a mountain inn and post office.

The Staunton to Parkersburg turnpike became a reality in the 1840's. A stage line and mail service were initiated between Staunton and the mouth of the Little Kanawha. The pike soon became a great thoroughfare from the western states to Washington and from the northwestern counties to Richmond. Traveller's Repose was an overnight stop for the driver and passengers of the stage, many of them famous people. Stables for 28 horses stood across the pike in front of the house. Toll was collected by Andrew and later by Peter Dilley Yeager. The tavern was crowded as late as 1902.

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For so many years the old inn housed the Traveller's Repose Post Office and its name was emblazoned on a sign which hung over the turnpike. Ink stains on the floor and a mail sorter with three divisions—Post Office, Packet, Delivery—are reminders of the post office days. The date of the first return was July 1, 1814. Excepting the war years, when the inn was burned, the post office was at Traveller's Repose until February 7, 1906, when it was moved across the river to the railroad at Bartow. When telephones came to Pocahontas County, the switchboard for the valley was at the Yeager Inn also.

The inn overlooks the Greenbrier River at the ford around which several skirmishes and Civil War battles raged. The battle of October 3, 1861, was a day long battle with the Federals bringing their artillery down off Cheat Mountain, along with seven regiments, numbering 5,000 men. They bombarded the Confederates at Camp Barteau from 7 a.m. to 2:30 p.m., no real gain to either side. More ammunition was expended that day than in any other battle in West Virginia. And, based on the number of men involved, more ammunition was expended that day than in any other battle of the war. Reynolds gave up on his attempt to take Camp Barteau and returned to Cheat Mountain. Ed Johnson, finding the transportation of supplies to the Greenbrier very difficult, fell back up the Allegheny to a natural pass near the top, Allegheny Summit. There he established a fortified camp, chopped down all 500 of John Yeager's sugar trees to build cabins, and went into winter quarters. Seemingly, both the North and the South felt the control of the turnpike of great importance. Small, as compared with more famous battles, the struggle at Bartow was important to Virginia at that time at least, as it repulsed a Union advance on Staunton which was an important supply base for Confederates in western Virginia. Confederate earthworks are still to be seen on the hills back of Traveller's Repose.

At the intersection of routes 250, 28, and 92 at Traveller's Repose, the Staunton to Parkersburg turnpike begins the ascent of the Allegheny, the longest mountain of the Appalachian range that extends from Labrador to Alabama. A nine-mile drive to Allegheny Summit and the Virginia border on the old Pike, with its long swinging curves and natural scenery, is a rare treat. The road is a living testimony to the genius of Claudius Crozet, one of Napoleon's engineers, who surveyed it. With practically no upkeep, it is rarely muddy, never impassable, and no matter what time of year, always beautiful!

SPECIAL POSTAL CANCELLATION

Also a special commemorative postal cancellation will be made at the house, Traveller's Repose, the name for that community, which was the first post office in the County.

Mrs. Levia Carter

Mrs. Levia Jane Gibson Carter, aged 88 years, departed this life on Monday, April 2, 1962, in the Davis Memorial Hospital at Elkins, where she had been a patient since February 5. Death was attributed to generalized sclerosis. She had been in failing health for several years but her condition had confined her to her room since August, 1961.

She spent her entire life in the community where she was born. She was born February 5, 1874, in Marlinton, the only daughter of the late Rachael Ann Hannah and the late George S. Gibson, both members of pioneer families of Pocahontas County.

On September 5, 1897, she was united in marriage to Marvin C. Carter, the son of another pioneer family in Pocahontas County.

To this union were born two sons, one who died in infancy, and C.C. (Nick) Carter, who preceded her in death in 1954. She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Ward, of Marlinton, with whom she had made her home; one granddaughter, Mrs. Percy (Patricia) Teter, of East Sparta, Ohio, and one grandson, Charles M. Carter, of 1016 S. Kerens Avenue, Elkins.

The funeral was held in the Marlinton Presbyterian Church on Wednesday afternoon with the Rev. W. E. Pierce in charge. Interment was in Mountain View Cemetery.

Mrs. A. C. Barlow

Mrs. Effie Moore Barlow was born October 21, 1873, and departed this life on Friday, September 4, 1959, in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital following a long illness.

Mrs. Barlow was the daughter of the late Samuel B. and Mary Ann Moore. On November 20, 1895, she was united in marriage to A. C. Barlow.

She is survived by her husband, A. C. Barlow; and four children, Mrs. Harry B. Hill, of Charleston, Samuel H. Barlow, of Dunmore, Guy P. Barlow and Ivan N. Barlow, both of Marlinton. She was preceded in death by two children, Robert Barlow and Hazel Barlow. Also surviving are a sister and a brother, Mrs. A. O. Baxter and S. Reid Moore, both of Marlinton; seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Barlow was a life-long member of the Edray Methodist Church.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Edray Methodist Church by the Rev. Ezra Bennett and the Rev. Herbert Pennington, Jr., with burial in the Edray Cemetery.

With us her name shall live
Through long succeeding years
Embalmed by all our hearts can
give,

Our praises and our tears.

DIED

Edgar Sharp, aged about 68 years, burned to death on Friday night, January 20, 1939, when fire destroyed his house in which he lived alone at Brownsburg. The house had evidently caught fire probably from the stove while he was asleep. The neighborhood knew nothing of the matter until they saw where the house had burned to the ground during the night. His remains were buried in the family graveyard near Fairview on Sunday afternoon.

The deceased was a son of the late Paul and Evaline Moore Sharp. He is survived by four children, Samuel Sharp, M. A. Frank Bare, Jr., Mrs. J. C. Harris and Mrs. Lela Hannah.

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band; Gay, a son of Sharp Helen son, B sisters. Mrs. A one b Edray: childre of St. Jr., of Montg Benny Mason great-g ter, of

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SUBSCRIBERS

DIED

Paul Sharp died at his home on Greenbrier River at Harter, on Friday, April 1, 1927. He had just passed his 80th birthday. For many months he had been in failing health. Burial at the Sharp graveyard near the home of A. N. Barlow, on Saturday afternoon. The funeral was conducted from the Fairview church by Rev. Nelson S. Hill.

Paul Sharp was the son of the late Jacob Sharp and Elizabeth McNeel Sharp. Of his father's family there remain Mrs. S. B. Moore, Giles Sharp and Mrs. A. N. Barlow. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Lina Moore, a daughter of the late Isaac Moore, of Edray, and their two sons, Ellis R. and Edgar Sharp.

Mr. Sharp was a good citizen; he lived to a ripe age, and he will be missed by many friends.

MRS. FLORA GAY

Mrs. Flora Elizabeth Moore Gay died April 25 in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital following a brief illness. She was born at Edray January 6, 1878,

a daughter of the late Samuel Bryson and Mary Ann Sharp Moore. On September 22, 1897, she married Alvin Reeves Gay at Edray.

She is survived by her husband; four daughters, Miss Ruth Gay, at home, Mrs. Virginia Mason of Marlinton, Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp of Youngstown, Ohio, Mrs. Helen Gates of Charleston; one son, Robert Gay, of Edray; two sisters, Mrs. A. C. Barlow and Mrs. A. O. Baxter of Marlinton; one brother, S. Reid Moore, of Edray; and the following grandchildren: Mrs. Jane McCallister of St. Albans, John I. Sharp, Jr., of West Virginia Tech at Montgomery, Nancy, Billy and Benny Gay of Edray, Ann Gay Mason of Marlinton; and one great-grandson, Johnny McCallister, of St. Albans.

In early years Mrs. Gay joined the Methodist Church and was a member of the W. S. C. S. She was a devoted Christian wife and mother.

Funeral services were conducted from the residence at Edray at 2 p. m. on Monday, April 27 with her pastor, Rev. E. Clyde Bussard, and a former pastor, Rev. R. H. Skaggs, officiating. Interment was in the Edray cemetery.

A. C. Barlow

Asa Clark Barlow, aged 87, died Saturday, December 15, 1962, in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital. He had been in failing health the past six months.

Dr. Barlow had been a veterinarian and farmer in Pocahontas County since early manhood. He was born at Onoto, May 29, 1875, the son of the late Henry and Nancy Cassell Barlow. His wife, Effie Moore Barlow, died September 4, 1959.

Surviving him are three sons, Samuel H. Barlow, of Dunmore, Guy P. Barlow and Ivan N. Barlow, of Marlinton; and a daughter, Mrs. Harry B. Hill, of Charleston.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the Edray Methodist Church by the Rev. C. E. Pierson and the Rev. Ezra Bennett, with burial in the Edray Cemetery.

Miss Grace Rider

Miss Grace Mae Rider, 71, died Tuesday, morning, July 5, 1955, in her home at Richmond, Virginia. She was a former Frost resident. Death was attributed to a heart attack.

Miss Rider was born at Frost, a daughter of the late C. W. and Matilda Hamilton Rider. She was employed for 38 years by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway in Richmond as a private secretary. She retired last October.

Her survivors include a brother John Rider, of Marlinton; and four sisters, Mrs. Sudie Bussard, of Baltimore, Maryland; Mrs. Clarence Curry, of Port Richmond, Virginia; and Misses Lucy and Lillian Rider, both of Marlinton.

Funeral services were held at 2:30 p. m., Friday at the Smith Funeral home here. The Rev. Charles Yoho officiated. Burial was in Mountain View Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stiefel, of Charlestown, Indiana, have returned home after spending a vacation with Mrs. Stiefel's father, G. L. Carlisle, and Mrs. Carlisle, at Hillsboro.

RONCEVERTE, French for "greenbrier," was founded in 1780 by Thomas Edgar. His son built the first grist mill on the Greenbrier River. Three succeeding mills burned down, but the fourth still operates today.

The city was incorporated in 1882. Soon after that, in 1897, William B. Blake established the weekly West Virginia News — the first completely offset paper in West Virginia. Blake's grandson, Norman Blake, turned it into a daily in 1967 and sold it two years later.

Today, Norman Blake is retired from the newspaper business. His wife, Virginia, formerly associate editor of the newspaper, has been mayor of Ronceverte since 1973. Their son, Bill, in his mid-20s, runs the 3-year-old bluegrass festival on the otherwise unused family farm.

The gray-haired, outgoing mayor appears to know everyone in town. She drove through Ronceverte's gracious residential streets in her tan compact car, tooting her horn and shouting out the open window every few seconds to greet old friends in the process of weeding their gardens or strolling down the block.

1978

My Whistling Lad

(This poem was written by Mrs. Anna L. Price about her son, Calvin.)

A while since beneath my window,
He whistled in boyish glee,
And spite of the cloudy morning
'Twas a pleasant sound to me.

My heart rose up from it's sadness,
I could not whistle like him,
But the hours broke forth into

gladness,
That had ushered storm 'cast
and dim.

What if there be checks and be-
sides,

And best days of life-time gone
by

The kindest blessings linger,
Painted blue on the upper sky.

It takes but a little to cheer us—
The voice of a whistling lad,
Going forth to his daily labor,
Free and happy, though roughly
clad.

Then whistle away, my laddie,
'Twill help you and others to
bear

The burden that falls to the
shoulder,

Let the weather be storm tossed
or fair.



GREENBRIER COUNTY COURTHOUSE AT LEWISBURG
(Erected in 1837)

Sherman Gibson

Sherman Gibson died in the Clifton Forge Hospital on March 28, 1945. He had been in failing health for some time. Five years before his death, he had suffered the amputation of a leg.

He was a son of Samuel and Fanny Hicks Gibson. He had spent his seventy-eight years of life on the old Gibson homestead, near Frost. He was a very prosperous farmer and stockman. His home is known far and wide for its hospitality. His home life was an inspiration to many who have been in his home. He was always ready to sympathize, counsel and advise; and enjoyed jokes and fun and playing pranks.

He leaves to mourn his passing, his wife, Mrs. Kate Deyer Gibson three sons, Raymond of Columbus, Ohio; Richard, at home at home and Samuel, of Marlinton. Three daughters, Mrs. Samuel Gilmer, of Lewisburg; Glenna and Edna Lee, at home.

Mr. Gibson will not only be missed by his family, but by his community, and a host of relatives and friends over the county and state.

Mrs. Sherman Gibson

Mrs. L. Kate Dever Gibson died in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital in Marlinton on Thursday, August 20, 1959, after a long illness.

Mrs. Gibson was born in Highland County Virginia on September 4, 1877. She was the daughter of the late Samuel G. and Anna Mary Dever. Her husband, Sherman Gibson, preceded her in death in 1945.

Mrs. Gibson was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, located on Knapps Creek.

Surviving her are three daughters, Mrs. Veva Gilmore, of Lewisburg; Miss Glenna Gibson, at home, and Mrs. Edna Lee Gay, of Cortland, Ohio; and three sons, Raymond Gibson, of Cincinnati, Ohio; Richard Gibson, at home; and Samuel Gibson, of Marlinton; seven grandchildren; four great-grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Florence Lightner, at Dunmore.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at the home near Frost by the Rev. Raymond Sidney Pinch, with burial in the Mountain View Cemetery.

P. O. Herold

P. O. Herold, son of Washington L. and Sarah Ann Harper Herold, was born September 8, 1880, on Knapps Creek, in Pocahontas County, and died June 20, 1964, in Anthony, Kansas. He was the youngest of nine children and when he was five years old his father passed away, and his mother when he was eight.

He came to Kansas in 1896 where he worked with his brother, Russell, in Kiowa, in a mercantile store. He was also responsible for the town herd, taking them to pasture and bringing them in each night. After several years he left to seek his fortune elsewhere, working at many things in many different places.

He came to Anthony in 1902 and his first job was with James J. Costa in his hardware store, where he worked until being offered a position as bookkeeper with the newly organized Citizen's National Bank in 1904. He advanced to cashier, then president in 1948. In 1961, due to failing health, he resigned as president, but was elected chairman of the Board of Directors. In 1902 he became a member of the Masonic Lodge; served as Master in 1907. He has also been a member of the Harper Chapter, Anthony Commandery and the I. O. O. F. for over 60 years. He was a member of the Midian Shrine and the Harper County Shrine Club.

In 1905 he and E. R. Limbird opened the first grocery store in Anthony.

He was united in marriage June 10, 1915 with Marion Noble in Wichita, Kansas and to this union four children were born.

Mr. Herold had been a vital part in the progress of the Anthony area over the years. He served on the Board of Education for many years; president of the Forest Park Cemetery Association; was one whose tireless efforts helped build a new hospital in Anthony.

He was a charter member of the Anthony Lions Club which was organized in 1921. He served as a charter director, later serving as President in 1925-26.

He has always been active in local, state and national banking affairs, having served as Kansas Vice President of the National Bank Division of the American Bankers Association; Member of the Bank Management Commission of the Kansas Bankers Association for many years; Treasurer KBA. He was elected a Director of the Fourth National Bank and Trust Company of Wichita in 1948. Since 1913 he has been a Director of the First National Bank of Attica; also was a director in the Citizens Bank of Wichita for many years. In 1954 he became a member of the 50-Year Club of the Kansas Bankers Association.

Mr. Herold was a member of the Anthony Congregational Church and served many years as a Trustee.

He is survived by his wife, one son, Charles O. Herold of Fort Lauderdale, Florida; three daughters, Mrs. Lawrence (Frances) Parsons of Anthony, Miss Lucerne Herold, of Topeka, and Mrs. Henry (Dorothy) Vanis of Wichita; five grandsons, four granddaughters, one great-granddaughter; one sister, Mrs. W. F. (Nina) Dean of Wichita, other relatives and a host of friends.

Mrs. Harvey Kelley

Mrs. Lucy Sharp Kelley, 74, of Hitchens, Kentucky, died Saturday morning, February 6, 1965, in the Ashland Hospital. She had been ill all winter from a heart condition.

Mrs. Kelley, the widow of the Rev. Harvey Kelley, was born March 16, 1890, at Ed-ray, the daughter of the late Isaac and Miami Moore Sharp.

Surviving her are three sisters, Mrs. Eva Kincaid, of Grafton, Mrs. Ruth Phares, of Chicago, Illinois, and Mrs. Georgia Moore, of Marlinton; a brother, Allen Sharp, and a half-brother, John I. Sharp, both of Marlinton; and a stepson, Damer Kelley, of Louisa, Kentucky.

Funeral services were held at Willard Church on Monday, with burial at Grayson, Kentucky.

DE

Lost Post Office

Aylmer, one of the "lost" Pocahontas County post offices was on a fork of Beaver Creek about four miles South East of Watoga.

I found this P. O. on the 1917 edition of a map of West Virginia Railroads issued by the West Virginia Geological Survey.

Eugene Burner
Route 7 Box 367
Morgantown, West Va.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES

Stony Bottom

A good while back I received a letter from Earl Bailey, of Covington Motor Company, Inc., Covington, Virginia, who formerly lived at Stony Bottom. He has a deed dated 1796 made in Augusta County and signed by Governor Brooke of Virginia, covering a tract of land on the Greenbrier River at Stony Bottom. He was under the impression, like most people, that the name Stony Bottom was a more recent name and that it had been called Driftwood in the early days.

According to post office records, the post office of Driftwood was established on May 6, 1886, with James Barnett as postmaster. It was discontinued May 15, 1902. The postoffice of Stony Bottom was established December 28, 1901, with Washington R. Moore as postmaster.

Driftwood was an appropriate name because the curve in the river caused the "drift" where logs, fence rails, etc. piled up. Stony Bottom is logical also for the flat bottoms are covered with stones. Because of its use in a deed in 1795 Stony Bottom is evidently the older name.

In April Ernie Ford saluted Stony Bottom on his television show and contacted the State Department of Commerce for some history. Hulett Smith dug up the fact that "Seldom Seen" was chosen for the name in 1880, then changed to Driftwood. Smith concluded that with his mentioning of the town maybe it could be renamed "Often Seen".

If anybody has any knowledge of the early use of the name Stony Bottom, we would be glad to hear it.

A Tribute

In loving memory of Samuel Bryson Moore who departed this life at his home in Edray, February 11, 1935, in his eighty-eighth year.

He was the youngest child of the late Isaac and Catherine Gillillan Moore. He was united in marriage to Mary Ann Sharp October 17, 1872, who preceded him in death just three months and a few days. To this union were born five children, Mrs. A. C. Barlow, Mrs. A. R. Gay, Mrs. A. O. Baxter, Mrs. Frank Baxter and Samuel Reid Moore.

This aged couple were permitted to live a number of years beyond their golden wedding—maintaining a home whose services were known and appreciated far and near in so many ways. He lost his father during the war of 1860, being left a mere boy, it was his lot to live at the place of his birth. Thus he saw his country wrought by desolation, to grow and blossom like the rose, thrust into depression again.

Of Mr. Moore's father's family there were three sisters—the late Mrs J. B. Hannah, of Frost; Mrs William Sharp, of Edray, and Mrs Paul Sharp of Harter; two brothers, the late Taylor Moore, who resided on adjoining property, and William Moore who was captured, imprisoned in Wheeling, and died there during the war between the states. Two sisters died in early life—one was the first wife of the late Amos Barlow of Huntersville.

The deceased lived an active, useful and influential life—always contributing on the side of right. He was a great lover of vocal music. He was a good singer and taught a number of singing schools during his life. He served as president of the Pocahontas County Musical Association, which was an organization designed to improve and promote sacred song. He had often been heard to say that in his mind there was no music equal to the human voice.

Mr Moore was not only closely associated with the growth of his country in private life, but in public life also. He was a great admirer of the Free School System, and served as president of the board of education for a number of years, with the late Henry Barlow and William Gibson as the other members of the board of Edray District. This board selected most of the locations of the school houses and a great many remain to this day. He also served as assessor of Pocahontas county and receiver of the court.

The deceased professed faith and united with the Methodist Church under the ministry of Rev. Mr. Neel in 1864, at Hamlin Chapel church. He contributed faithful and efficient service to his church in every way.

Funeral services were conducted from his home church at Edray, by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Carder, assisted by Rev O. N. Miles, of the Presbyterian Church. The text used was "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Interment was made in the Moore cemetery at Edray.

"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace."
F.

OLDEST POSTMASTER

Edray, W. Va., April 26.-- (Spl.) George P. Moore, 81, is the oldest postmaster, both in point of age and in point of service, in West Virginia, and claims to be the oldest in point of service in the United States.

Mr. Moore was made postmaster of Edray by President Franklin Pierce in 1856, and his service has been continuous to the present time, with the exception of 14 months, during which period another incumbent served under appointment by President Grover Cleveland.

He was 17 years old when he was appointed by Pierce. For years he has been president of the First National Bank of Marlinton, and he takes an active part in the affairs of that financial institution.— Cincinnati Post.

CE

A. Taylor Moore, one of the old landmarks of Pocahontas county, passed peacefully away in the early hours of Monday, at the Marlinton Hospital. The deceased entered this institution several weeks ago for a rest and to receive medical attention. He was ripe in years, having passed his 86th mile stone, and the infirmities of old age was the direct cause of his demise. His wife preceded him some years ago. He was a resident of Onoto, and Sam'l. B. Moore of Edray is a brother, and Mrs. D. L. Barlow of Greenbottom, is his daughter. J. K. Moore of Washington, D. C., and W. R. Moore, of Butte City, Montanna, are sons of the deceased.

The funeral was held at the Edray church Tuesday at 2 p. m., conducted by Revs. M. H. Ramsey and Geo. P. Moore, and burial was made in the Edray cemetery by the side of his wife's remains.

SUB

MRS. WM. M. SHARP

Mrs. Julia Moore Sharp, died at her home at Edray, Wednesday night August 16, 1923. She had been sick a week or two with some acute stomach trouble. She was seventy-six years old, having been born September, 1845. She is survived by her husband, William Sharp, and their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Price. Burial in the Edray graveyard on Friday afternoon, the services being conducted from the home by her pastor, Rev. C. A. Powers, of the Methodist Church, of which she had been a member for nearly sixty years.

Mrs. Sharp was a daughter of the late Squire Isaac Moore and his wife Catherine Gillian Moore. Of her father's family but two remain, Mrs. Paul Sharp and Samuel B. Moore.

WILLIAM SHARP DEAD

William Sharp died at his home at Edray on Tuesday morning, August 4, 1925. The cause of his death was heart trouble, from which he had been suffering for many months. He was in his 83rd year of his age. The funeral service will be conducted from his late residence on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, and his body will be laid to rest in the family burying ground on his estate.

Mr. Sharp was one of the best and prominent citizens of Pocahontas county. He had a wide circle of friends and relatives who will regret his departure. He was a son of the late Jacob W. Sharp and his wife Elizabeth McNeel Sharp. His wife was Miss Julia Moore, and she preceded her husband to the grave three years ago. One daughter, Mrs. J. W. Price survives her parents. Of his father's family, there remain two sons, Paul and Giles Sharp, and two daughters, Mrs. Samuel B. Moore, and Mrs. A. N. Barlow.

Mrs. Lina Moore Sharp, aged 81 years, died at the home of James Harris, on Tuesday, November 13, 1928. Burial on Wednesday at the Sharp graveyard, near Fairview.

Mrs. Sharp was the wife of the late Paul Sharp who died a year or so ago. Their children are E. R. and Edggar Sharp. She was the daughter of the Isaac Moore, of Edray. Samuel B. Moore is her brother.

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MRS. S. B. MOORE

Mrs. Mary Ann Moore was born March 3, 1855, and departed this life October 30, 1934, age 79 years, 8 months and a few days. She was the daughter of Jacob Warwick and Elizabeth McNeel Sharp. She was united in marriage to Samuel B. Moore on October 17, 1872. To this union were born five children. She is survived by her husband and one sister, Mrs. Neal Barlow, who is the last surviving member of this large family; and her five children, Mrs. A. C. Barlow, Mrs. A. R. Gay, Mrs. A. O. Baxter, Mrs. Frank Baxter and Samuel Reid Moore.

She united with the Methodist Episcopal Church in early life under the ministry of Rev. J. C. Wickline. She spent her life in the Edray community where she thus labored and served.

Her funeral was conducted Thursday afternoon by her pastor, Rev. Carder, of the M. E. Church assisted by Rev. Miles of the Presbyterian Church. The pall bearers were her grandsons and nephews, namely: Samuel and Ivan Barlow, Robert Gay, Jacob, Allen and John I. Sharp. The flower girls were her nieces and granddaughters. Interment was made in the Moore cemetery at Edray.

Hers has been a long, useful and self-sacrificing life. She was well-endowed naturally, positive and decisive—always being able to think and act for herself. "Think for thyself one good idea, but known to be thine own, is better than a thousand gleaned from fields by others sown."

None ever entered her home without feeling the warmth of a genuine hospitality, so characteristic of the people of her ancestry. Disease did not destroy the charm of a kind, indulgent disposition, nor old age diminish her unselfish solicitude for her friends and loved ones. We realize that in her passing there has been removed from our midst, one whose personality was beautiful, sweet, and attractive underlain by an unshaking faith and hope of a blessed eternity.

With us her name shall live

Through long succeeding years.

Embalmed by all our hearts can give.

Our prayers and our tears.

Ellis R. Sharp

Ellis R. Sharp, aged 85 years, died on Saturday, March 7, 1953. He had been a semi-invalid for several years. On Monday the funeral service was held from the Stony Creek Church by his pastor, Rev. R. P. Melton, assisted by Rev. Don Taylor. His body was laid in the family plot in Mountain View Cemetery.

The pall bearers were Allan Sharp, Walter Shafer, Ivan Barlow, Robert Gay, W. L. Price and Reid Moore.

Thus is noted the passing of a prominent citizen and a good man.

Mr. Sharp was the son of the late H. Paul and Evaline Moore Sharp. He was born on August 7, 1867. On December 27, 1893 he married Miss Lucy F. Gay.

The deceased is survived by his wife and their four children, Betty Clay Sharp, at home; Mrs. Clarence Kellison, of Marlinton; Mrs. Clinton Ratliff, of Lebanon, Ohio; and Gay Sharp, of Marlinton.

Mr. Sharp was a life long resident of Pocahontas County. By his upright walk in life he had accumulated many friends by being a friend and neighbor to all.

Mrs. Lena M. Baxter

Mrs. Lena Moore Baxter died Tuesday, November 1, 1966, in a Parkersburg hospital.

She was born November 2, 1879, at Edray, a daughter of the late Samuel B. and Mary Ann Sharp Moore. Her husband was the late Adam O. Baxter, of Marlinton, where she lived until 1963. She was a member of the Edray Methodist Church but had participated in the activities of the Presbyterian Church of Marlinton when she lived here.

Her three sisters, Mrs. A. C. Barlow, Mrs. A. R. Gay and Mrs. Frank C. Baxter, preceded her in death.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Bernard L. Woodyard, of Belpre, Ohio, and Mrs. Gordon L. Minnich, of Huntington; one brother, S. Reid Moore, of Marlinton, and several nieces and nephews.

Graveside services were conducted Sunday afternoon, November 6, at 2:00 p. m. in the Mountain View Cemetery by the Rev. Fred W. Walker of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church

Retired

John Coyner retired as postmaster at Clover Lick on August 1 and has been succeeded by Mrs. Paul (Juanita Shina-berry) Dilley.

The Clover Lick post office was established in 1875; prior to that the mail was brought from Edray two or three times a week. Dr. John Ligon was the first postmaster and he served until he died in 1910. Dr. Ligon was from Nelson County, Virginia, and married Sally Warwick, whom he had met while she was in boarding school in Virginia. Sally Warwick was a great-great grandchild of Jacob Warwick, the early settler and landowner of Dunmore and Clover Lick. The Ligon's had nine children. In 1910 Dr. Ligon's son-in-law, Jack Coyner, became postmaster; in 1924, his son, Berry Coyner, succeeded him in the office, and in 1950 Berry's cousin, John, took over the job. So, except for maybe a short time acting postmaster, it has been a family affair from 1875 to 1970.

**O, Why Should the Spirit
of Mortal be Proud
Lincoln's Favorite Poem**

O why should the spirit of
mortal be proud?

Like a swift-fleeting meteor
a fast flying cloud

A flash of lightning, a break
of the wave

He passeth from life to his
rest in the grave

The leaves of the oak and
the willow shall fade

Be scattered around, and
together be laid

As the young and the old,
the low and the high

Shall crumble to dust and
together shall lie

And the smile and the tear,
and the song and the
dirge,

Still follow each other like
surge upon surge

'Tis the wink of an eye

'Tis the draught of a
breath

From the blossom of health
to the paleness of death,

From the gilded saloon to
the bier and the shroud

O, why should the spirit of
mortal be proud?

By William Knox



ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN PRAYER

© 1976 Dorothy McKain

The head of the king that
the sceptre hath borne
The brow of the priest, that
the mitre hath worn
The eyes of the sage, and
the heart of the brave
Are hidden and lost in the
depths of the grave

So the multitude goes like
the flower or weed
That withers away to let
others succeed
So the multitude comes,
even those we behold
To repeat every tale that
has often been told

For we are the same our
fathers have been
We see the same sights our
fathers have seen
We drink the same stream,
we see the same sun
And run the same course
our fathers have run

Yea, hope and despond-
ency, pleasure and pain
Are mingled together in
sunshine and rain

A Tribute of Respect

On November 1, 1907, at Huntersville, closed the earthly life of Mrs. Bessie Moore, wife of Mr. John Andrew Moore, aged thirty years.

The deceased was the daughter of Mr. J. B. and Mrs. Elizabeth M. Hannah of Frost, Pocahontas county, West Virginia. Her father had preceded her some years. She leaves a husband, mother, and two sisters, one of whom is the wife of James Harper, of Sunset, and the sister is the wife Rev. Mr. Pullin, of the West Virginia Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church.

In her fourteenth year she united with the Methodist Episcopal Church at Frost, where she was born and reared, and where she was interred on Sunday the third day of November, in the presence of a large concourse of people who had met to show their respect to a former associate, a consistent member of the church, a dutiful daughter, and a devoted wife.

On October 20, 1898, she was united in marriage to Mr. John Andrew Moore. The marriage was a happy one, and for nine years they journeyed together in wedded happiness. About fourteen months ago she was taken down with a complicated disease. Everything was done that surgical and medical skill could do to arrest the disease and prolong life. The devoted attention of a loving husband, the careful attention of sisters and warm friends, all was unavailing to stay the progress of the disease which terminated her earthly life.

The cause of religion is frequently advanced more by the life professors exhibit than by argument. To see religion carried into daily life where genuineness is tested, has a persuasive influence. Not a few are persuaded to enter upon the christian journey by an exemplary life lived in their presence. The light of our departed sister shone around her. How many may have taken fresh courage, and renewed their diligence, or may have been strengthened, or brought to Christ by such a beautiful christian life we may not know. In one truth we may rest, that such a life as she lived cannot be lived in vain. Of her it may be said, "she being dead yet speaketh."

As is natural with those who have something to live for, she desired, if it were the Lord's will, to recover, so she might continue the journey with her husband to whom she was devoted. But when she knew the symptoms were all against her, and all hope of recovery cut off, her prayer was, Thy will be done. She suffered long and much, but was patient under all of it. She faltered not for her faith was well founded, and her hope was as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast, and entered into that within the veil. And as we are told "that the Captain of our salvation was made perfect through sufferings," so it may be also stated that one of His faithful servants was also made perfect through the same. Not a doubt,

or a shadow of a doubt rested on her spiritual sky. Calmly, trustingly, with a gentle pressure on her husband's hands, she passed away, leaving the society in which she moved, and also a large circle of friends poorer, and we doubt not, heaven richer. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them. From this passage of scripture she received much comfort.

A FRIEND.



MR. JOHN MOORE DIED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Well Known Railroad Man Passed Away at the Coast Line Hospital After Illness of Three Months.

After an illness of three months, Mr. John A. Moore passed away yesterday afternoon at the Atlantic Coast Line hospital. The end came after a long hard struggle for life made by this young man against odds that were not in his favor.

Mr. Moore had lived here for the past four or five years, and had come to be one of the best known and most popular young men in the employ of the railroad here. He came to Rocky Mount from Marlinton, W. Va., where his parents and other relatives live. He was not married.

None of his relatives were here at the time of the death of the young man, though his brother had visited him only a short while ago. The remains will be taken this afternoon to his home in the West Virginia town, and will be accompanied by a committee from the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, of which he was a prominent member.

Sat. Aug 29 - 1914

Moses Moore

Dedication of Home-Site Marker
On Knapps Creek
near home of Genevieve Moore
JULY 13, 2:00 p.m.

1980

Reception at home of
Col. and Mrs. Robert Moore
On Knapps Creek
at Minnehaha Springs
JULY 13, 3:00 p.m.

Moses Moore, A True Pioneer
(Written for the Second Moore Reunion
July 9, 1978)

Ballad by: Frances Eskridge
Tune by: Bobby Jo Estilow
and Walter W. Weiford

Refrain: Moses Moore, more cunning
than the Indians.
Moses Moore, a true Pioneer

From Rockbridge County of Old
Virginia
Moses made his way to the Mountain
State
He fished the streams of the Greenbrier
River
And hunted game, with his traps and bait.

He watched the signs of the Indian
warriors
He learned their ways and the ways of
the deer
Where the Greenbrier narrowed, the
Indians' pole was vaulted
Moses watched the poles and from the
Indians stayed clear

It was Saturday morning and Moses set
his traps
He had fooled the Indians but they soon
caught on
It was on the Greenbrier River above the
Cassell fording
Near old Tub Mill that the deed was done

It was Sunday morning and Moses read
his devotions
He had put a fat turkey on a spit to
bake
When all of a sudden, he heard a
commotion
And six Indian warriors had him for the
take

Moses gave the Indians the turkey to eat
They ate it all and left but the bones
When breakfast was over, they started for
Ohio.

As far as Chillicothe, the Indians' home

Then it was decided that Moses run the
gauntlet

Two lines of squaws armed with skillets
and pans

Moses ran between them while they hit
him with their weapons

But Moses was too quick for the big
squaw's hands

And fearing for his life, Moses grabbed
for the pan

Knocked down the squaw and they fled in
fear

Hitting left and right, the squaws soon ran
And the warriors crowded Moses and
gave him a cheer

So Moses made friends and the Indians
trusted him

With ammunition daily to help hunt his
deer

But hiding some daily, he built up his
powder

And made his escape and that's why
we're here



**PARADE MARSHAL
GRADY K. MOORE**

Grady is being honored for his community and church work. He is active in Scouting, having been honored with the Silver Beaver Award. He has worked on the acquisition and repair of the Sam Hill Scout House in Marlinton, is a member of the Scout Committee of the Marlinton Rotary Club which sponsored the Marlinton troop, and is always available to help at the Buckskin Scout Reservation during camping season. He has long been an active member of the Marlinton Rotary Club.

Grady has held about every office in the Marlinton United Methodist Church. He is a lay speaker and has filled many pulpits and speaks often at homecomings and other events. He is a member of the Board and a Sunday School teacher; he is the chairperson of the Parish Council, is on the District Council on Ministries for the Lewisburg District, and was on the Fund Raising Committee last year in the Methodist 5½ million dollar campaign in West Virginia.

He was born on Knapps Creek, the son of Isaac Brown and Sadie Hamilton Moore. His wife, Noble, died November 4, 1974.

Grady is a veteran of World War II and has always been active in veterans' affairs. He was Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County for many years, then worked for the Bank of Marlinton before his retirement.

For years he was County Red Cross Chairman and has always been a most accommodating person, helping people to fill out applications, tax forms, etc.

He has worked diligently the past three years in the Moses Moore Family organization—he is a descendant of the Pioneer Moore—and was the main worker in securing and placing a marker on the Knapps Creek Road near the pioneer home of Moses Moore.

Grady is truly a remarkable person, dedicated to the service of others.

Dedication—Moses Moore Marker

The dedication of the Moses Moore Marker was held Sunday afternoon near the marker in the yard of Genevieve Moore and a reception followed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore at Minnehaha Springs. Those signing the guest book were: Inez Moore King and Thomas King, Bridgeport; Edward A. Moore, Montgomery; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Moore, Lewisburg; Margaret Barlow, Arlington, Va.; Mary Margaret Barlow, Marlinton; Delbert & Mary Frances Moore, Dunmore; Thomas L. Nelson, Springfield, Ill.; Arnold and Louise Burns, Marlinton; Mr. and Mrs. Steven R. Moore, Marlinton; Odell and Anna Lee Grimes, Marlinton; Curtis and Lucille Moore, Durbin; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brill, London; George, Inez, Grady, Nathan, Charles, and John Ware, Staunton, Va.; Katherine M. Beard, Hillsboro; Alice L. Arbogast, Buckeye; Nellie E. Williams, Marlinton; Hattie and Andi McCoy, Brighton, Colo.; Wilda Young Chappell, Hillsboro; Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Tracy, Arbovale; Helen Tracy Loman, Shrewsbury, N.J.; Marian Tracy Bittle, Lavale, Md.; Pauline Herold,

and Genevieve Moore, Marlinton; Hal Moore, Minnehaha Spring; Julian Moore, Charleston; Mr. and Mrs. Meade J. Moore, Daytona Beach, Fla.; Linda Moore Kovacevich, Bob and Brigitte Kovacevich, Beckley; Helen Moore Carpenter, Dunmore; Dr. and Mrs. Daniel Moore, and children, Madison, N.J.; Stanley L. Moore and daughter, Paula, Brooksville, Fla.; Roy Paris Moore, Jr., and wife, Glade Spring, Va.; Grady K. Moore, Marlinton; Melanie Moore Williamson and Nick Williamson, Petersburg, Va.; Carolene Moore, Charleston; Hannah Kay and Layton Beverage, Marlinton; Jane Moore Ruckman, Barboursville; Mary Louise Moore, Elkins; Elizabeth Harris, Elkins; Troy S. Moore, Durbin; Pam and Jim Ruckman, Huntington; Hunter Grimes, Green Bank; Veda Kershner, Sandra Gilmore and Shawn, Willard and Frances Eskridge, all of Marlinton; Milly A. Brill, Narberth, Pa.; Mabel M. Hudson, Katherine B. Moore, Robert S. Gay, S. Reid Moore, all of Marlinton; Robert K. and Ryanna M. Moore, Minnehaha Springs.



WASHINGTON A. MOORE

It becomes our sad duty to record the demise of the venerable Washington A. Moore, at his home near Frost, November 29, 1901, aged about 84 years. He was a widely known and greatly respected citizen and was an excellent person in all the relations of life. He was a devoted adherent of the M. E. Church South. The writer with scores of others mourn in his death the loss of a life long friend, and would honor his memory with the best our hearts can give, our praises and our tears.

W. T. P.

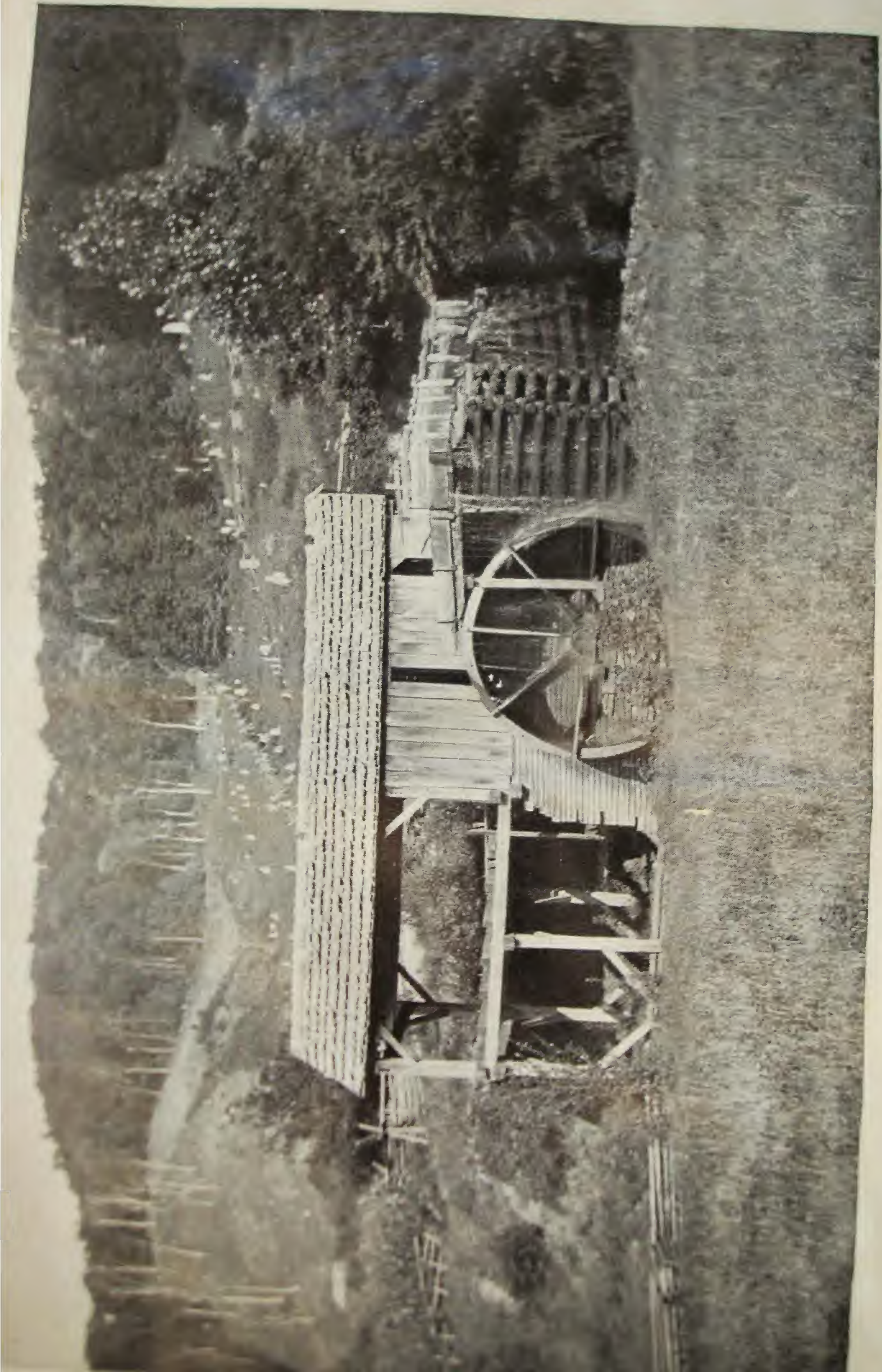
Thoughts for the Quiet Hour.

—Pray out your life to God; confide in God; make him your familiar friend.—
Miller.

—Unbelief and forgetfulness are the only shadows which can come between us and His presence: though when the

Maxims for the Married.

1. Since you are married, you may as well make the best of it.
2. So make some maxims, and try to live up to them.
3. And don't be discouraged if you fail. You will fail, but perhaps you won't always fail.
4. Never both be cross at the same time. Wait your turn.
5. Never cease to be lovers. If you cease, some one else may begin.
6. You were gentleman and lady before you were husband and wife. Don't forget it.
7. Keep yourself at your best. It is a compliment to your partner.
8. Keep your ideal high. You may miss it, but it is better to miss a high one than to hit a low one.
9. A blind love is a foolish love. Encourage the best.
10. Permanent mutual respect is necessary for a permanent mutual love.
11. The tight cord is the easiest to snap.
12. If you take liberties, be prepared to give them.
13. There is only one thing worse than quarrels in public. That is caresses.
14. Money is not essential to happiness, but happy people usually have enough.
15. So save some.
16. The easiest way of saving is to do without things.
17. If you can't, then you had better do without a wife.
18. The man who respects his wife does not turn her into a mendicant. Give her a purse of her own.
19. If you save, save at your own expense.
20. In all matters of money prepare always for the worst and hope for the best.



A TYPICAL MOUNTAIN SAW-MILL

Deforestation going on in the background

Some people practice humility in order to
get the under hold.

DIRGE FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

UNDERNEATH the sod low-lying,
Dark and drear,
Sleepeth one who left, in dying,
Sorrow here.

Yes, they're ever bending o'er her
Eyes that weep ;
Forms, that to the cold grave bore her,
Vigils keep.

When the summer moon is shining
Soft and fair,
Friends she loved in tears are twining
Chaplets there.

Rest in peace, thou gentle spirit,
Throned above,—
Souls like thine with God inherit
Life and love!

—*James T. Field.*

CONTENTED minds are more conducive
to happiness than riches, glory, or fame.
In our life-work let us remember that will
profit us but little if we gain a world of
wealth, and lose contentment and happi-
ness.

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or
to bribe a crowd like that to keep out of the
parlor every time you went to see your girl
you'd soon want to cut expenses."—Boston
Traveler.

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IT ALL WILL COME OUT RIGHT.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Whatever is a cruel wrong,
Whatever is unjust,
The honest years that speed along
Will trample in the dust.
In restless youth I railed at fate
With all my puny might,
But now I know if I but wait
It all will come out right.
Though Vice may don the judge's gown
And play the censor's part,
And Fact be cowed by Falsehood's frown
And nature ruled by art;
Though Labor toils through blinding tears
And idle Wealth is might,
I know the honest, earnest years
Will bring it all out right.
Though poor and loveless creeds may pass
For pure religion's gold;
Though ignorance may rule the mass
While truth meets glances cold,—
I know a law complete, sublime,
Controls us with its might,
And in God's own appointed time
It all will come out right.

NALTY.

hurt anybody!

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By the time a rumor lies around one
block it becomes a lie.—Dallas-Galveston
News.

WILLIAMS--WAUGH

At the Edray parsonage Janua-
ry 23, 1902, Miss Lula A Waugh
and Mr A. D. Williams were uni-
ted in the holy bonds of matrimo-
ny, A. M. Crabtree, officiating.
The bride is an xceptionally love-
ly young person and her beauty
and strength of character demand
from all with whom she meets
honor and respect above mere ad-
miration. As daughter, sister,
friend, her influence was enobling
and pure.

The groom is a young man of
unusual talant and sterling char-
acter. He is secretary and treas-
urers of the Pocahontas County
Publishing Company. He also has
a position with the Greenbrie and
Iron Mountain Railway corps of
Engineers.

The young couple have a host
of friends to predict for them a
bright and happy future. They
took the evening train for a tour
to Baltimore and Washington.

X.

One part of knowledge consists in being
ignorant of such things as are not worthy to
be known.—Crates.

and pour us out
there shall not be room to receive
it," and best of all as self is driv-
en from the heart Christ is en-
throned instead, to bless and
sweeten with his glorious abiding
presence.

MRS A. M. CRABTREE.

Edray, W. Va.

Mrs Sarah Beard

It becomes our mournful duty
to make mention of the decease of
Mrs Sarah Beard, wife of S. Wal-
lace Beard, at the home of Mr and
Mrs S. A. Wissenger, Hinton, W
Va., Feb. 1, 1902, aged about 80
years. Pulmonary affection along

with the infirmities of age was
the apparent cause. She was a
member of the well known Hinch-
man family of Monroe. Thirty or
more years of her married life
were passed in Pocahontas near
Huntersville. She is survived by
her husband, four daughters and
one son: Miss Sue Beard, Mrs

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Cameron Herold.

Cameron Herold, the son of Mrs H. A. Overholt by her first marriage, died at the home of his mother in Academy, July 10, after several months of sickness, aged about 24 years. He was a printer by trade, learning the business in this office while it was under the management of J. E. Campbell. He spent most of his working life in Covington on the Alleghany Sentinel. Last spring he was compelled to quit work and has not been well since. He was a young man of good habits and disposition and was very much beloved by a wide circle of friends. The burial took place at Hillsboro.

The pall bearers were M. P. Burr, Henry Payne, B. B. Williams, J. W. Beard, John Sydenstricker, Marvin Smith, Richard Callison, Anthony Hill, Forrest Clark, Emmett Beard, Paul Smith and Fred Isbell.

Sheets—Siple.

The marriage of Mr. Samuel

Beard

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aged about 80
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W. T. P.

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liams, J. W. Beard, John Syden-
stricker, Marvin Smith, Richard
Callison, Anthony Hill, Forrest
Clark, Emmett Beard, Paul Smith
and Fred Isbell.

Sheets—Siple.

The marriage of Mr. Samuel
Sheets, a prominent citizen and
deputy sheriff of the county, and
Miss Lucy Siple, the charming
daughter of Col. Siple, of Green-
bank, took place Wednesday at
the home of the bride, Rev. Geo.
P. Moore officiating.

The attendants were T. S. Mc-
Neel, Miss Flora Nottingham,
John White, Miss Mary Warwick,
Mr. Cleek, Miss Gertie Yeager,
Reese Pritchard, Miss Mary Brown,
J. F. Hill, Miss Cornelia Pritch-
ard, Wm. Gibson and Miss Janie
Armstrong. The bride carried
chrysanthemums. The brides-
maides were dressed in white.

Dinner was served at Col. Siple's
and the party drove to the station
at Forrest. The happy couple left
on a bridal tour to Missouri where
they will visit Mrs. Wolfenbarger,
an aunt of the bride.

The train was met at the station
at Marlinton by the Marlinton
band which rendered some appro-
priate music in honor of the bride
and groom.

...Dever, on ...
Pocahontas County, W. Va.,
... 1 month and 20 days,
born July 29th, 1870.
... married to Rev. C. M.
... the 21st day of Novem-

... beloved husband and
... son aged above five
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Ronceverte News please copy.

B. T. DIXON KILLED

In a Freight Wreck at Caldwell on the
Greenbrier Railway.

**The Train Hits a Boulder and the En-
gine and Tender Leave the Track,
Rolling into River, Killing Train-
Master Dixon and Fatally Injuring
Fireman. Engineer Escapes.**

The down freight train on the
Greenbrier Division ran into a
rock upon the track at the Beard
place between Hunter and Whit-
comb, Tuesday afternoon.

The Engine and tender left the
track and went into the river. On
the engine were Trainmaster Dix-
on, Engineer Littlepage and
Fireman Daniel Sherwood. Mr
Dixon was caught by the tender
and crushed. He died at Clifton
Forge Hospital Wednesday mor-
ning at 2 a. m.

Daniel Sherwood sustained in-
juries thought to be fatal. Engin-
eer Littlepage jumped clear of the
wreck and was not injured.

Mr Dixon has a host of friends
in Pocahontas County. He was
one of the railway company's most
efficient officials, and was untir-
ing in his work in the interest of
this division and the county iden-
tified with it. In his death we
feel that the community in which
we live has lost one of its most
useful men.

what amount only he will be liable
special notice ; or what information
cles, as jewels or gold, are carried ;

Miss Lillie Jane Rider

Miss Lillie Jane Rider, 84, of Marlinton, died in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital on Tuesday, December 29, 1964. Death was attributed to a heart attack.

Born at Frost, March 13, 1880, she was the daughter of the late Charles Wilson and Margaret Hamilton Rider.

She was a member of the Mount Carmel Methodist Church.

Survivors include one brother John Rider, of Marlinton, and one sister, Mrs. Annie F. Curry of Port Richmond, Virginia.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon in the Smith Funeral Home by the Rev. George W. McCune. Burial was in the Mountain View Cemetery.

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Some months ago Mrs Price Moore of Knapps Creek, loaned me a diary kept by her father in law, the late Washington Moore. He wrote his log up on Sundays, and the two books cover a period of about ten years in the late fifties and early sixties. This week I will copy his weekly notes, beginning on—

Sunday, December 9, 1855 It is cloudy and raining. It has been fine weather. I have fed but twice yet. I am drying a bill of plank for the church. Today is the time of the meeting at Arbogast's.

(That bill of plank probably was for the Huntersville church as it was building that year.

Dec. 30th, 1855—It is partly clear and very cold. Yesterday it sleeted and snowed some; there has been very little snow this winter. I have hauled very little wood yet.

Jan 6, 1856, Sunday—It is clear and a little smoky. It has been a cold week. Last Wednesday night it snowed and rained. Thursday I killed two coons. Yesterday it snowed all day. The snow is about four inches deep. It is getting cloudy. I have a tolerable supply of wood.

Jan 13th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly cloudy and snowing some. The past week has been very cold. Yesterday it snowed all day, and the snow is nearly knee deep.

we hauled saw stocks
Jan 27th, 1856,
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Feb, 3rd, 1856, Su

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ing some til last night, Yesterday we hauled saw stocks.

Jan 27th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing some, It commenced yesterday and snowed all last night. The snow is knee deep. We have hauled 33 saw stocks. It has been a cold week. It is very slavish getting about.

Feb, 3rd, 1856, Sunday—It is part

ly clear and very cold. It has been very cold week. It has been very cold for six weeks and ground covered with snow all the time. Yesterday my cattle went away, and I took old father Harper home. Thursday we finished halling saw stocks. We halled 81. I have five hay stacks. Feed is very scarce. The snow has a great crust on so that you can hardly get about.

Feb, 12th, 1856, Tuesday—It is very stormy and partly clear. When I last wrote it was very cold. It kept cold til Tuesday. It was the coldest I ever felt. Then it got more moderate. Last Sunday I went to preaching in the sleigh.

Feb, 17th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly cloudy and snowing some. It is very stormy. It has been snowing for three days and thawing some. Feed is very scarce. It is hard getting about.

Feb. 24th, 1856, Sunday—It is partly clear and cold. It has been thawing for three days. Yesterday it rained. The snow is now about knee deep. Last Sunday it drifted powerfully. Feed is very scarce. I have three butts of stacks.

cloudy and Monday it was very cold a week. The very little this week days that the ground was covered with snow. Last my sugar trees. Yesterday I gathered of water and boiled out of feed. I will corn fed out.

March 23rd, 1856. It is partly cloudy. Yesterday it snowed. It has been cloudy the week. The sugar slowly all week, pounds. The water. This is the 89th. It has been covered with in places is knee out of feed. I have nearly all the sugar spare. My cattle poor. I am now what to do. Feed any price.

March 30th, 1856. It is cloudy and cold. It has been a week: I am out of sugar. This is the 90th. The ground has been covered. The snow in places is knee deep.

April 6th, 1856. It is clear and tolerably warm. The prettiest Sunday yet. Most of the snow has melted. It has made 100 days the ground covered, though it is On the north side is nearly all gone. Cheat Mountain is from 15 to 20 feet high. I have made 360 lbs of sugar. I have a little more.

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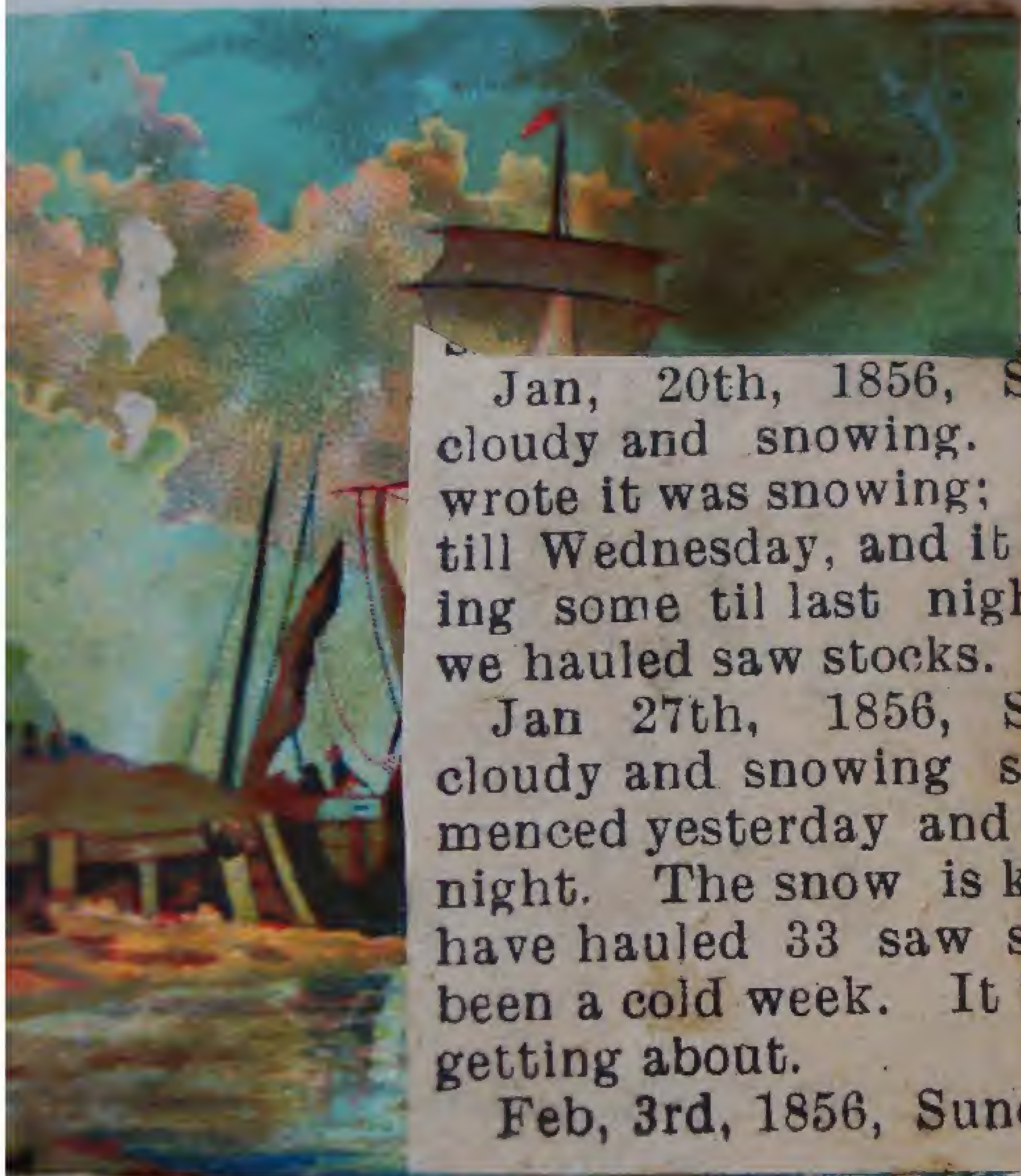
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Jan, 20th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing. When I last wrote it was snowing; well it snowed till Wednesday, and it has been thawing some til last night, Yesterday we hauled saw stocks.

Jan 27th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing some, It commenced yesterday and snowed all last night. The snow is knee deep. We have hauled 33 saw stocks. It has been a cold week. It is very slavish getting about.

Feb, 3rd, 1856, Sunday—It is part

ly clear and very cold. It has been very cold week It has been very cold for six weeks and ground covered with snow all the time. Yesterday my cattle went away, and I took old father Harper home. Thursday we finished halling saw stocks. We halled 81. I have five hay stacks. Feed is very scarce. The snow has a great crust on so that you can hardly get about.

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Feb. 12th, 1856, Tuesday. It is

March 9th, 1856,—It is partly clear. It is the prettiest Sunday that has been in three months. The south hillsides are getting bare. Yesterday a week it snowed all day. The snow in the bottoms will average about a foot. I am ready for making sugar. I have about two sled loads of hay. I have been browsing for some time. It has been seventy-five days since the ground was bare. This evening it is very stormy; it is snowing and blowing; it looks distressing

March 16th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and snowing very fast. Last Monday it was very cold, it has been cold a week. The snow has thawed very little this week. It has been 82 days that the ground has been covered with snow. Last Friday I opened my sugar trees. They run slowly. Yesterday I gathered three barrels of water and boiled it. I am nearly out of feed. I will soon have all my corn fed out.

March 23rd, 1856, Easter Sunday—It is partly cloudy and thawing some. Yesterday it snowed all day. It has been cloudy the most of the past week. The sugar trees have run slowly all week, I have made 152 pounds. The water is very sweet. This is the 89th day the ground has been covered with snow. The snow in places is knee deep. I am nearly out of feed. I have cut for browse

April 13th, cloudy and a been a pretty thundered and snow on the no no flood this started my p sugar water and finished. I m and nine gallons plowed that p some down in

May 19th, clear and warm growing weather. The apple tree. The peach tree. the sugar tree. finished plowing

May 25th, clear and very and part of it want to come morrow.

June 1st, very dry. The rain for three has been cold morning there for the time of

March 23rd, 1856, Easter Sunday—
It is partly cloudy and thawing some.
Yesterday it snowed all day. It has
been cloudy the most of the past
week. The sugar trees have run
slowly all week, I have made 152
pounds. The water is very sweet.
This is the 89th day the ground has
been covered with snow. The snow
in places is knee deep. I am nearly
out of feed. I have cut for browse
nearly all the sugar trees I have to
spare. My cattle are getting very
poor. I am now puzzled to know
what to do. Feed can't be bought at
any price.

March 30th, 1856, Sunday. It is
cloudy and cold. It has been a cold
week: I am out of feed. I am feed-
ing on meal 20 calves 10 cows and
two year olds. I have 240 lbs of su-
gar. This is the 96th day that the
ground has been covered with snow.
The snow in places is over knee deep.

April 6th, 1856, Sunday—It is
clear and tolerably warm. It is the
prettiest Sunday in four months.
Most of the snow went off. This
made 100 days that the ground was
covered, though it is not all gone yet.
On the north sides it is knee deep; it
is nearly all gone in the bottoms. In
Cheat Mountain the snow is said to
be from 15 to 20 feet deep. I have
made 300 lbs of sugar and three gal-
lons of molasses. I want to make a
little more molasses and quit. My
stock is all alive yet, but very poor.
Today I was at preaching in the Hills

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June 1st, 1856
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[Editor's Note
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April 13th, 1856, Sunday—It is cloudy and a little cool. This has been a pretty week. Last night it thundered and rained. There is still snow on the north, There has been no flood this spring. Last Monday I started my plow and gathered my sugar water and pulled my spiles and finished. I made 360 lbs of sugar and nine gallons of molasses. I have plowed that piece over the creek and some down in the meadow.

May 19th, 1856, Monday—Partly clear and warm. It has been fine growing weather for near two weeks. The apple trees are in full bloom. The peach trees had no bloom on nor the sugar trees. Last Wednesday I finished plowing corn.

May 25th, Sunday—It is partly clear and very dry. My corn is up and part of it is ready for work. I want to commence plowing it tomorrow.

June 1st, 1856. It is clear and very dry. There has been very little rain for three weeks. The past week has been cold and frosty. Yesterday morning there was the biggest frost for the time of year I ever saw. The hickories look like they were killed.

Friday I opened
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rain for three weeks. The past week
has been cold and frosty. Yesterday
morning there was the biggest frost
for the time of year I ever saw. The
hickories look like they were killed.
The corn is killed to the ground, I
will have to plant again. Friday and
Saturday I was working the road.

June 9th, 1856, Monday—It is
cloudy and fine growing weather. I
am going through my corn the second
time. It is very short. Last Satur-
day I went to Stony Creek.

July 6th, 1856, Sunday—It is part-
ly clear and very dry. It has been
very hot for near a month. I finish-
ed laying by my corn last Friday. It
is about waist high. My wheat is
nearly fit to cut, and I will cut some
about Tuesday. There is no fruit of
any kind this year. This week Mc-
Elwee will finish the church. Yester-
day Ann and I went to B. Waugh's

[Editor's Note—Zane Moore, of
Marlinton, is the last remaining
member of the family of Washington
Moore, who chronicled the above
events of the year 1856.]

per - Adds old
and other items To
as Moore's book which was
given to me. E.S.

LIM 3. THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1944

SE II THE LIFE I LIVE

CONSTRUCTION OF THE The following poem was written by the late Andrew Price and is reprinted in this paper at the request of Mrs Page Sutton of Durbin.

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For power and place till all is dust;
They never know the sweet
release
Among the purple hills of peace.
I know not what the years may
hold,

My dreams may fade if I grow
old,
But this I know, each golden year,
Makes home, and friends, and life
more dear.

Each year the heavens brighter
gleam,
Each year enhances field and
stream.

Come with me to the mountain
height
Bathed in a flood of morning light
On every side the mountains
stand.

Awful, indeed...

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For power and place till all is dust;
They never know the sweet
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Among the purple hills of peace.
I know not what the years may
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My dreams may fade if I grow
old,
But this I know, each golden year,
Makes home, and friends, and life
more dear.

Each year the heavens brighter
gleam,
Each year enhances field and
stream.
Come with me to the mountain
height
Bathed in a flood of morning light
On every side the mountains
stand,
Awful, indomitable, grand,
Yet through an all-wise Thesmo-
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SECTION II

THE NEW PRO

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I know I gaze with raptured eye,
On scenes that I once idled by,
I envy not the potentate.
The rich, the mighty, high and
great,
My books, my friends, my moun-
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Have been and are enough
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"THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS"

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How majestic and how grand,
With their summits bathed in glory,
Like our Prince Immanuel's land
Is it any wonder then,
That my heart with rapture thrills
As I stand once more with loved ones
On those West Virginia Hills?

Chorus:

O the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills:
If o'er sea or land I roam
Still I'll think of happy home,
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
Where my girlhood hours were pass'd;
Where I often wander'd lonely,
And the future tried to cast
Many are our visions bright
Which the future ne'er fulfills;
But how sunny were my day-dreams
On those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How unchang'd they seem to stand

O the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills:
If o'er sea or land I roam
Still I'll think of happy home,
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
Where my girlhood hours were pass'd;
Where I often wander'd lonely,
And the future tried to cast
Many are our visions bright
Which the future ne'er fulfills;
But how sunny were my day-dreams
On those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How unchang'd they seem to stand,
With their summits pointed skyward
To the great Almighty's Land!
Many changes I can see,
Which my heart with sadness fills,
But no changes can be noticed
In those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
I must bid you now adieu,
In my home beyond the mountains
I shall ever dream of you;
In the evening time of life
If my Father only wills,
I shall still behold the vision
Of those West Virginia hills!

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KNOW YOUR CHURCH

Number 1

From time to time this space will contain thumbnail historical sketches on Methodism.

In 1771 John Wesley challenged the preachers assembled in annual conference with these words: "Our brethren in America call aloud for help, who will go?" A young man, Francis Asbury, the son of a gardener, rose to his feet and offered himself for this work in the new land. Momentous indeed was this decision. Asbury had begun to preach at Wednesbury, scene of some of the worst riots against the Methodists. He was born in 1745. Many times he had heard of the thrilling experiences of George Whitefield in America and his mind and heart were ready for the call which came when he was twenty-six.

When he landed in Philadelphia there were about four hundred Methodists in all America. At once he plunged into the itinerant preaching, founding and nurturing churches, which was to consume him until the day of his death, forty-five years later. In 1784 Wesley appointed Thomas Coke and Francis Asbury as joint superintendents in America, and in that year the first General Conference was held, Asbury being elected as the first Bishop. From his earliest days in America Asbury was a man without a home, renting no house, hiring no lodgings, making no arrangements to board anywhere. He never married. For forty-five years he was literally and actually "on the road" in a day when often there were no roads, only trails through the wilderness. He lived in the saddle, preaching almost every day and sometimes three or more times daily from Massachusetts to Carolina to Ohio. Sixty times he rode across the Alleghenies. He held a conference in the old Rehobeth church, still standing, near Union in Monroe County. He had the care of all the churches. The debt of American Christianity to Francis Asbury is beyond all calculation. He has been called "The Prophet of the Long Trail." A beautiful equestrian statue to his memory is near our National Capitol in Washington.

... who makes it, it is his fraud. To have this effect,

KILLED BY TRAIN

Rev. and Mrs. Remus H. Clark were killed at Tunnelton, W. Va., on Friday, November 16, 1934, when their automobile was struck by a locomotive at a railway crossing. One train had just passed and another approaching was not seen. On Sunday afternoon, their bodies were buried in the Renick Cemetery, after services in the Presbyterian church. They had been married but four months.

Mr. Clark was the eldest son of the late Henry Clark, of Pocahontas County. Of his father's family there remain two sons, Romey, of Lobelia, and Rice, of New Haven, Conn. His age was about 71 years. He is survived by two sons, Forest, of Bluefield, and Joe of Kanawha county. He was a graduate of Yale University and one of the best known Methodist ministers in West Virginia.

Mrs. Clark was Miss Maudie McMillion, a well known trained nurse of Charleston. She was a daughter of the late Carey McMillion, of Lobelia.

Dr. George M. Jordan

We cannot wish him back today,

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William Street

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incumbent can be held, has been somewhat consi-

William Sharp died at his home at Edray, in Pocahontas county, on Tuesday morning, August 4, 1925. The cause of his death was heart trouble, from which he had been a sufferer for many months. He was in his 83rd year. Mr. Sharp was one of the best and most prominent citizens of that county. He had a wide circle of friends and relatives who will regret to learn of his death.

STONY BOTTOM

EST
Memory of Dr.
Kridge.

PRICE
rwant was weary,
him to rest:
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to weep there,
Father's house,
ons are.

I we leave him,
ment today,
me to greet him
far away.

This community was shocked to receive word of the death of Mr. R. H. Bailey of this place on last Tuesday, February 13th, 1934. Mr. Bailey was born in Richmond, Va., and was 77 years old. He was one of the oldest residents in this section. He came here at or near the time the C. & O. railway was being built in this county. In 1902 he married Miss Anna Barnett of this place, and made his home here from that date!

To this union were born six children: Mary Bailey, Mrs. Ruby Mason, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, Earl of Covington and James of Akron, Ohio. Paul preceeded his father to the grave several years ago. Funeral services were conducted in the Alexander Memorial Church of this place by his pastor Rev. Pharr of Cass. Some years ago during revival services conducted by Mr. Pharr. Mr. Bailey joined the Presbyterian Church. In all his dealings and transactions among his neighbors and friends, he was always very considerate and fair, being well liked and a useful man he will be greatly missed in this community. Those attending the funeral from a distance were: Carl Mason, Geo. Chapman, Raymond Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sites, Earl Lindsay, Bob Menifee, Mrs. Maggie Friel, Woodfred Auldridge, Mrs. Grace Ray, all of Covington, Va. and Mrs. Katherine Bear of Alderson. Besides his many friends in this county.

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That on the day of Inst. (or last) a building No. in Street, in the city of (the location), whereon I am insured by you, by your policy

AT REST

A Tribute to the Memory of Dr.
J. B. Lockridge.

By ANNA L. PRICE

God knew that his servant was weary,
And kindly called him to rest:
When tired and over burdened,
There's pity in Jesus' breast.
Our brother did faithfully labor,
To the very last act of love,
Then ready himself to suffer,
Winged his way quickly above.

He was gentle, easy of access,
And quietly passed thru' life's strife
He loved the church of the Kingdom,
For which Jesus our Lord gave his
life.

Now there is a desolate household,
The aged weeps for her son,
And the heart oft seeks a lowly
mound,

Which the snows are falling upon.

Like Mary of Bethany, stricken,

We go to the grave to weep there,
And often forget the Father's house,
Where many mansions are.

In the keeping of God we leave him,
Whom we surely lament today,
Firmly hoping sometime to greet him
In that land that is far away.

January, 1921.

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Muster roll of the "Pocahontas
Rescuers" mustered into service 18th
May, 1861.

Captain, Stofer, D. A. 1 pr gloves,
25, B

Lieutenant, C. J. I., Skeen, B

O. Sargeant, Slarker, D. W. C

Musicians, Roby, Walter R B

Ervine, Wm. H.

Privates, Akers, James

Alderman, Andrew C

Angus, Timoleen

Boon, Beverly B

Burr, George

Burr, Frederick

Carpenter, Wm. H. B

Corbett, Muscoe

Cole, Wm.

Cash, George, 1 shirt \$1.25 B

Friel, Montgomery R.

Grimes, Peter

Gammon, Cyrus S.

Granfield, John B

Griffin, Mathias P.

Helmick, Amos

Herold, Charles B.

Herold, Benjamin F.

Hogsett, William R. B

Hanes, Isaac B.

Hannah, Robert A. B

Hannah, Joseph B

Henson, William

Hamilton, Adam G.

Johnson, James

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Grimes, Peter
Gammon, Cyrus S.
Granfield, John B
Griffin, Mathias P.
Helmick, Amos
Herold, Charles B.
Herold, Benjamin F.
Hogsett, William R. B
Hanes, Isaac B.
Hannah, Robert A. B
Hannah, Joseph B
Henson, William
Hamilton, Adam G.
Johnson, Joseph I
Jordan, Joseph D, B
Lyons, Enos
Moriarty, Patrick, pr shoes, B
McLaughlin, James H, B
McLaughlin, Hugh
Moore, Michael, B
Moore, Levi
Mitchell, Sylvester B
Piles, Wm. L
Piles, John
Pence, John H
Swadley, James
Smith, Lewis B
Sivey, Cain H, 1 shirt, \$1.25
Slavens, Wm. W
Seibert, J. L.

Henson, William
 Hamilton, Adam G.
 Johnson, Joseph I
 Jordan, Joseph D, B
 Lyons, Enos
 Moriarty, Patrick, pr shoes, B
 McLaughlin, James H, B
 McLaughlin, Hugh
 Moore, Michael, B
 Moore, Levi
 Mitchell, Sylvester B
 Piles, Wm. L
 Piles, John
 Pence, John H
 Swadley, James
 Smith, Lewis B
 Sivey, Cain H, 1 shirt, \$1.25
 Slavens, Wm. W
 Seebert, Lanty L
 Shannon, James B
 Sharp, Martin B
 Varner, Daniel A B
 Whollihan, Michael
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 Waugh, Levi
 Weaver, Charles W 1 pr gloves 25 B
 Weaver, Robert L, B
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Pocahontas
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The Pocahontas Rescuers marched from Huntersville about 10 a. m. May 18, 1861. A large crowd of ladies and gentlemen were present and at the moment of marching hardly an eye that was not wet with tears. Many gentleman and ladies accompanied us to the Bridge. Then the Rev. Mr Flaherty addressed the crowd and all meekly bowed the knee in the public road while he fervently addressed a prayer in behalf of those marching and of the parents and friends left behind. Halted at night in front of Wm. Gibson and the company were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, John and John B. Hannah and I. M. Hogsett.

Sunday 19th—After the company attended church at I. M. Hogsett's and heard a patriotic sermon from Rev. Flaherty, marched to J. Varner's. Just as the company arrived, the Cavalry under Capt. McNeel came in sight. They were received with all honor. The company then heard a sermon from Rev. J. E. Moore and were dismissed and entertained by Jno Varner, Josiah Herold, Col. Gatewood at Big Spring, John Bath-Cavalry and Co. Then across the Mt. to Marshall's. Rain during the evening

W. C
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and all night.

Monday 20th—March resumed at
6 1-2 a. m. Halted an hour at J. W.
Marshall's and marched to Jacob
Conrad's. 15 staying over night at
John Conrad's, a few going with John
McLaughlin, 5 to Snyders and the
rest quartered upon Jacob Conrad.
Rained at intervals all day.

Constitution of the Company

Article 1—This company shall be
known by the name of Pocahontas

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Constitution of the Company

Article 1—This company shall be
known by the name of Pocahontas
Rescues.

Article 2—The regular musters of
the said company shall be held on the
first Saturday in the month of April,
May, June, August, September and
October and the July muster shall be
held on the 4th day of the month,
save when the 4th happens to fall on
Sunday, when it shall be held on the
5th.

Article 3—All fines assessed against
commissioned officers for failure to
attend muster shall be \$5.00, non-
commissioned officers \$2.50. Privates
\$1.25.

Article 4—All fines assessed shall be for the benefit of the company, to be disbursed whenever the amount of 20\$ or more shall be found in the hands of the treasurer unappropriated, by a vote of the Company. The majority ruling, if it is considered practicable.

Article 5—This Constitution may be altered or amended at any time by vote of two thirds concurring at a regular meeting, when a majority is present.

Article 6—There shall be a president, secretary and treasurer chosen by the company who shall hold their office for one year, whose duties shall be those usually performed by such officers.

Article 7—A majority of the Company may at any regular meeting elect honorary members, who shall become honorary members of this Company thereupon, by paying to the Treasurer, the sum of three dollars each.

By-Laws

1. The board for the trial of offences and non-attendance of members at musters and all other delinquencies shall be tried by a Court Martial, a majority of which shall rule.

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2. The Court Martial shall consist of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Company.

Looking around in the court house for something to print, I came upon

some old papers, in the hand writing of General William Skeen, which gave the roster of "The Pocahontas Rescues", an infantry company organized when war threatened between the states, back in 1860. I print it herewith. Also the constitution and bylaws.

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The company was mustered in on Saturday, May 18, 1861, and marched on that day to defend the sacred soil of Virginia from invasion by Federal forces in the northwest.

They met the invaders at Phillippi Barbour county, and had no luck in repelling them.

General Skeen was the lieutenant of the company. He appeared to be the purchasing agent of the county court, as he paid the bills for the army and took receipts therefor. Under date of June 25, 1861, he rendered an itemized account under expenses incurred on march of "Pocahontas Rescues," amounting to \$68.68. It was allowed and \$25 paid on account. He notes a balance of \$43.68 due him, and I doubt if it was ever paid him.

The big item of expense was \$37.42 for shoes—nineteen pairs bought on May 23, at Philippi, from J. P. Thompson. The other items include bacon, tallow, flour, meal, horse feed, gloves, hats, cotton cloth, calico, socks, shirts, blankets and whatnot.

On May 20, at J. W. Marshall's store he bought a pair of gloves for Captain Stofer at 25 cents and six combs for privates for \$1.00. Also 2 cravats \$1, 2 flannel shirts \$2, and 2 more pairs of gloves 50c.

On May 22, at Beverly from A & B Crawford, two hats for \$3.25. From J. Burkett, also at Beverly, pair of shoes at \$2 and 2 pairs of socks 30c. On the same date from E. B. Bucher 12 1-2 pounds of tallow for \$1.25 and 52 1-2 pounds of bacon at 14c \$8.35.

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On May 24, Elder Douglas was paid \$4 33 for supper, lodging and breakfast for 13 persons.

On May 25, \$2 50 is paid Jno. B. Curin for Gilham tactics.

On May 17, Captain Stofer certifies that an account of Wm. H. Slanker for 9 yards of calico, 1 1-2 yards of bleach cotton, 8 3-4 yards of cotton drilling and one made shirt, in all \$4.37 1-2 is correct and necessary for the use of said company.

Mr. Skeen started off fine to keep a dally report on the progress of the Pocahontas Rescues, but I guess he got too busy, for after three days, he quits in the middle of a page.

In speaking of this march, the old soldiers referred to it as the "Tin Cup Campaign". A cup was all the

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soldiers referred to it as the "Tin
Cup Campaign". A cup was all the
equipment furnished them. They
provided their own arms.

ther a contract had been made,

The cavalry referred to was Captain Andrew McNeel's company. On their return from Philippi, this company was disbanded and the men joined the 11th Virginia—Bath Squadron—and Captain Wm. L. McNeels and Captain J. W. Marshall's companies, 19th Virginia Cavalry.

On the return of the Pocahontas Rescues, the company was disbanded and the men with a number of additions made up company I, 25th Virginia Infantry. J. H. McLaughlin was elected first lieutenant.

This company was engaged in the following battles: Philippi, McDowell, Winchester, Cross Keys, Port Republic, Seven Days, Fight around Richmond, Slaughter Mountain, Second Manasses, Brestow Station, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Second Winchester, Gettysburg, Mine Run, and the Wilderness. At the Wilderness the 25th was captured; the Pocahontas Rescues and replacements had been reduced to seventeen men; of this seventeen, eleven lived through

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The last member of Company I, to pass over that I know of was Captain J. W. Mathews of Anthonys Creek who died about two years ago.

Captain Stofer came from the Valley of Virginia. He was a lawyer, and he served as commonwealths attorney for Pocahontas a number of terms. He had been a soldier in the Mexican war, and fought in a number of battles. My recollection is that Captain Stofer was not wounded in the war between the states until the battle of Cross Keys when he fell

terms. He had been a soldier in the Mexican war, and fought in a number of battles. My recollection is that Captain Stofer was not wounded in the war between the states until the battle of Cross Keys when he fell with five bullet holes in him. Every one of these wounds was considered mortal, but he recovered and survived the war some twenty years. As a child, I remember him as a friendly, courtly gentleman, known in his wide circle of friends as the "Count."

General William Skeene served as clerk of both the county and circuit courts. He was succeeded just before the war by the late William Curry. He was a resident attorney at Huntersville for many years. He was elected Attorney General of the State of Virginia.

I certainly do wish that General Skeene had written up the "Tin Cup Campaign" day by day, instead of quitting off on the record the evening of the third day.

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Company I, to
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was a lawyer.

You have got to hand it to the
General that he was a considerable of
a manager to march an army of fifty-
six men some ninety miles, and back
on a campaign of several weeks, at a
cost to Pocahontas county of only
\$68.68.

After the war Confederate soldiers
were deprived of the rights of citizen-
ship by their inability to take the
test oath. Before a man could vote,
hold office, practice law, etc., he must
swear that he had not aided or abet-
ted the Confederacy. This did not
please Captain Stofer a bit. At the

first opportunity he presented him-
self at the bar as a practicing attor-
ney, took the oath and resumed his
law work where he left off after four
years service in the army of the Con-
federate States of America. The
grand jury indicted him for perjury,
and he appealed to the Supreme
Court, where the case dragged along
for years. I presume that the case
against the Captain just naturally
went by the board when the new
state went democratic in 1870, a new
constitution adopted and the rights
of the southern sympathizers restored.
I will look that case up some day
when I have the time. I have the

the Pocahontas
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Company I, to
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ed the evening

and he appealed to the Supreme
Court, where the case dragged along
for years. I presume that the case
against the Captain just naturally
went by the board when the new
state went democratic in 1870, a new
constitution adopted and the rights
of the southern sympathizers restored.
I will look that case up some day
when I have the time. I have the
impression that Count Stofer was de-
fended by Arthur Dayton, a native
of New England, father of the late
Judge A. G. Dayton, of Philippi,
United States District Judge. I do
know that Mr. Dayton success-
fully defended the numerous Confed-
erate soldiers who were indicted for
murder after the war, in this county.

My friend, the late Hugh P. Mc-
Laughlin, always took delight in re-
lating his experiences as a boy on
this "Tin Cup Campaign." Some-
where along the road to Philippi they
came to a farm where there was a
mowing machine with its tongue
propped up, in a shed. Few of them
had ever seen a mower, and word was
passed down the ranks that it was a
cannon. One boy took a good look at
it, and remarked on the length of
the ramrod!

a received from him.





THE OLD LOG CHURCH



CENTENNIAL CHURCH

The Hamlin Chapel or Old Log Church is located on Stony Creek, Pocahontas County, three-fourths mile south of the Old Pine Grove school house. Nearby is the dipping hole where many were baptized.

The church was built of logs in 1835 upon land given by John Duffield. Unfortunately there are no record books available which verify the organization of the church, but it is agreed among the local residents that Hamlin Chapel was the first church established in the community. Names involved in the founding of the church may be waived by agreement, and such an error of omission is cause for delay of 1917.

church include A. N. Barlow, John Duffield, and G. P. Moore, who later helped to establish the Ed-ray Church. It is believed that Francis Asbury visited Hamlin Chapel as he made a trip through this section.

The Church today looks much like it did in 1835 except that the high pulpit was moved out in 1919 because the people complained that it hurt their necks to look up at the minister. Cylinder type steps up to the pulpit and the minister could be seen only when he stood.

The church has now been designated as a Methodist shrine. FACTORS, DRUGGERS, ETC., ARE NOT PARTNERS WITH those employing them. 217



GREAT COMMONER William Jennings Bryan was a crusader all his life—for woman suffrage, income tax, silver standard, fundamentalism.

may hold real as well as personal estate,

219, 220.

can have no seal at law, 221.

re-issues, and surrender, 500.

disclaimers, 471.

extensions, 572.

rights

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not responsible for criminal acts, unless he expressly commanded them, 202.

who accepts the benefit of an act done by his agent, discharges his

Rev. C. C. Arbogast

Rev. C. C. Arbogast 7, 1857 and departed 23, 1940, in his eighty

Rev. Arbogast spent and useful life at his at Arbovale. He was verted at the age of 8 at the old Greenbank united with the M. which he was a fa until the end

Until the infirmities he was always faithful attendance of public worship, ly interested in the church. He was licentiate about the year 1879 pastor of charges in and in the W Va, Co Church.

On January 31, 1888 in marriage to Rachel who, with their son G. He was the last survivor nine children of the late Margaret Sutton Arbogast

Uncle Criss, as he everyone who knew him ly missed by his family circle of relatives and loved his friends and them visit in his home where they always welcome.

Funeral service was from the Arbovale former pastor, H. Black assisted by Rev. Quaker Greenbank; his body was in the Arbovale cemetery. One of his favorite he often sang containing stanza.

There is a happy land Where saints in glory

Rev. C. C. Arbogast

Rev. C. C. Arbogast was born July 7, 1857 and departed this life April 23, 1940, in his eighty-third year.

Rev. Arbogast spent all of his long and useful life at his boyhood home at Arbovale. He was brightly converted at the age of seventeen years at the old Greenbank church, and united with the M. E. church of which he was a faithful member until the end.

Until the infirmities of age prevented he was always faithful in his attendance of public worship and deeply interested in the welfare of his church. He was licensed to preach about the year 1879 and served as pastor of charges in Monroe county and in the W Va, Conference M. E. Church.

On January 31, 1882 he was united in marriage to Rachel J. Arbogast, who, with their son Glen survive him. He was the last surviving member of nine children of the late Adam and Margaret Sutton Arbogast.

Uncle Criss, as he was called by everyone who knew him, will be sadly missed by his family and a wide circle of relatives and friends. He loved his friends and enjoyed having them visit in his hospitable home, where they always found a warm welcome.

Funeral service was conducted from the Arbovale church by his former pastor, H. Blackhurst of Cass,

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Dafield, and G. later helped to pray Church. It Francis Asbury Chapel as he through this sec-

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authority given to factor
back. 227.
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by a consideration, 22.
222, when original, when
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y, must be absolute, 222.

Church.
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former pastor, H Blackhurst of Cass.
assisted by Rev Quade Arbogast of
Greenbank; his body was laid to rest
in the Arbogast cemetery.

One of his favorite hymns which
he often sang contained the follow-
ing stanza.

There is a happy land far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand, bright
bright as day,
Oh how they sweetly sing
Worthy is our Saviour King
Loud let His praises ring
Forever there.

F

may be held by partnership,
222, 222.
and bargain for, of no effect, 222.
Reasonable Time, allowed by law, for an ac-
ceptance of an offer; what this time is, 22.

Centennial Churches

Tradition is that Mt. Zion Church was first built in 1808, on land belonging to Felix Grimes who settled in the community in 1770. The deed was given September 6, 1836, by Charles Grimes (son of Felix) and Martha, his wife, to James Wanless, William Moore, John Wanless, James Grimes, Henry Arbogast and John Waugh—trustees. "Consisting of 2 acres and 51 poles, it being a part of the survey of 510 acres granted to Felix Grimes by a patent and devised to said Charles Grimes in his will."

They sold it to the church for \$5.00. The deed reads thus: "Together with all and singular the houses, wood, waters privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise pertaining to, to have and to hold, the above mentioned and described parcel of land to the above named trustees, and their successors in office forever in trust that they shall erect or cause to be erected or build a house, a place of worship for the use of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States of America according to the rules and regulations", etc.

On November 20, 1848 in a report to Conference by the trustees, Martin Dilley, Washington Moore, and Beverly Waugh, they stated that the building was completed to the ceiling, the cost had been \$300

The people of upper Knapps Creek rode horseback by way of Mill Run to Mt. Zion. Then in 1850 they decided to build a church of their own and they built Mount Vernon.

679

After the Civil War the Dilleys and Shraders and others withdrew from Mount Zion because they found it closed to them and they built Bethel in 1877.

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11.

The Mt. Zion Church is still used for funerals and homecomings.

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executory contract for, is not a present 110.

Elleen Norbury

Miss Amelia Eileen Norbury, 18, of Marlinton, died Thursday, June 15, 1978, in a Morgantown hospital.

Born July 11, 1959, she was a daughter of the late Elmer J. Norbury and Mrs. Doris Moore Norbury, of Marlinton.

Miss Norbury was a student at West Virginia University.

She also is survived by a brother, James, of Marlinton.

Funeral services were held in the VanReenen Funeral Home Chapel with the Rev. David Bosley officiating. Burial was in Forest Lawn Cemetery in California.

(Body to be cremated)

credits must be accounted for by insured, 302.

SALVAGE, what constitutes, 335, 336.

how enforced, 336.

Walter Arbogast and John Waugh
—trustees. "Consisting of 2
acres and 51 poles, it being a
part of the survey of 510 acres
granted to Felix Grimes by
a patent and devised to said
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to the above named trustees,
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forever in trust that they shall
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report to Conference by the
trustees, Martin Dilley, Wash-
ington Moore, and Beverly
Waugh, they stated that the
building was completed to the
ceiling. the cost had been \$300
and \$50 should finish it. Pres-
ton Moore, Harvey Curry, and
Moses Moore were appointed
trustees to fill the vacancies
which had occurred. This
church originally had a gallery
for the use of the slaves.

The Mt. Zion Church is still
used for funerals and home-
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executory contract for, is not a present 110.

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David Bosley officiating.
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Cemetery in California.

*(Body to be
cremated.)*

deeds must be accounted for by insured,
392.

SALVAGE, what constitutes, 335, 336.

how enforced, 336.

proceedings for, 336.

what proportion of value for, 337.

how distributed among salvors, 338.

SALVORS, who are, 335.

passenger may be, 337.

SEAL, of deed, is what, 434.

notarial, evidence of dishonor of foreign
bill, 178.

SEAMEN, rights of, in sickness, 344.

Fred B. Moore

Fred B. Moore, 76 of Huntersville, died Wednesday, September 23, 1970, in the Pochontas Memorial Hospital after a long illness.

Born at Huntersville, April 13, 1894. he was a son of the late I. B. Moore and Kate Curry Moore.

He was a retired mail carrier, a member of the Huntersville Presbyterian Church and the Huntersville Masonic Lodge AF and AM No. 65.

His wife, Mrs. Grace McComb Moore, and a daughter, Dorothy, preceded him in death.

Survivors include two sisters, Mrs. Mattie Walker and Miss Mary Moore, both of Wilmington, Ohio; one half-brother, Grady Moore, of Marlinton; one half-sister, Mrs. Kathleen Newman, of Waynesboro, Virginia; two granddaughters, and one great-grandson.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon in the Marlinton Presbyterian Church by the Rev. Willis Cornelius and the Rev. Dona'd Wood, with burial in the Mountain View Cemetery at Marlinton.

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nd used to remind an intelligent business man of the fact
inciples that law is a science whose study and comprehen-
man en- sion demands the labor of a life, and thus by

The Old Log Church

At the foot of the hills where
the crossroads meet,
Stands an old log church of a
hundred years and more,
Back in the country away from
the noise of city and street,
And yet after all these years
we may enter for worship
thru the old fashioned door
On a beautiful little spot stands
the old log church sur-
rounded by stately trees
A creek served for baptising in
its fresh mountain waters
that ripples nearby,
And evergreens in the back
ground so inspiring in the
balmy breeze,
All to remind us of Him that
rules on high.

This old log church so well
preserved and far past the
century mark

Has stood the season's test of
winter snow, and sleet and
summer sun and shower
Let us pause and give thanks
as on life's sea we embark,
And bow our heads in rever-
ence to One with such won-
derful preservative power.

The people rode on horses, they
walked to the old church
from far and

Fred B.

Fred B. Moore
ersville, died W
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Born at Hu
13, 1894. he
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Survivors inc
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Funeral servi
Saturday aftern
linton Presby
by the Rev. W
and the Rev. I
with burial in
View Cemetery

as on life's sea we embark,
And bow our heads in rever-
ence to One with such won-
derful preservative power.

The people rode on horses, they
walked to the old church
from far and near,

The roads were rough and often
muddy, but they came ir-
respective of color or creed,
A greeting of welcome to all
and of pride and malice
they had no fear,

Just to hear God's preached
Word and mingle their
voices in song was
the heartfelt need.

This old log church stands an
emblem of worship by
many we never knew,

But something tells us they
have been here and gone,
passed on to better lands,

Let us aspire to nobler heights
and seek God's will to do,

For a Voice softly whispers
"You too may worship
here the old church still
stands."

—Cora Cunningham

Rs. Laura Sharp Price, age 52 years, wife of Dr. J. W. Price, of this city, died at her home at Edray Tuesday morning, the cause of her death being measles, pneumonia and complications. She had been ill about two weeks preceding her death. At the outset of her illness, she had only measles, and within a few days pneumonia set in, and as it developed all hope for her recovery were given up, and Tuesday morning the end came.

Mrs. Price was a daughter of William and Julia Sharp of Edray, both whom are dead.

Besides her husband, she is survived by two children L. Price, at home and Miss Julia, student nurse at the Montgomery Hospital.

Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon by Rev. N. S. Hill, and interment made in the Sharp cemetery.

most every case that can arise.

First Overnight Stage Coach Stop west of the Alleghenies
First Post Office in Pocahontas County [1814 - 1906]
First Civil War Battle Scene in Pocahontas



Visitors who come to Pocahontas for Pioneer Days 1980 may find a rare
combination of old-timey and modern-day Pocahontas history.

TRAVELLER'S REPOSE

ON THE STAUNTON TO PARKERSBURG TURNPIKE

First Overnight Stage Coach Stop West of the Alleghenies
First Post Office in Pocahontas County [1814 - 1906]
First Civil War Battle Scene in Pocahontas



Rider

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July 5, 1955,
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Cemetery.

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Mrs. Car-

RONCEVERTE, French for "green-
brier," was founded in 1780 by Thomas
Edgar. His son built the first grist mill
on the Greenbrier River. Three suc-
ceeding mills burned down, but the
fourth still operates today.

The city was incorporated in 1882.
Soon after that, in 1897, William B.
Blake established the weekly West Vir-
ginia News — the first completely off-
set paper in West Virginia. Blake's
grandson, Norman Blake, turned it into
a daily in 1967 and sold it two years
later.

Today, Norman Blake is retired from
the newspaper business. His wife, Virgi-
nia, formerly associate editor of the
newspaper, has been mayor of Roncev-
erte since 1973. Their son, Bill, in his
mid-20s, runs the 3-year-old bluegrass
festival on the otherwise unused family
farm.

The gray-haired, outgoing mayor ap-
pears to know everyone in town. She
drove through Ronceverte's gracious
residential streets in her tan compact
car, tooting her horn and shouting out
the open window every few seconds to
greet old friends in the process of
weeding their gardens or strolling down
the block.

1978

of Charlestown, returned home after spending a vacation with Mrs. Stiefel's father, G. L. Carlisle, and Mrs. Carlisle, at Hillsboro.

weeding their gardens or strolling down the block.

1978

My Whistling Lad

(This poem was written by Mrs. Anna L. Price about her son, Calvin.)

A while since beneath my window,
He whistled in boyish glee,

And spite of the cloudy morning
'Twas a pleasant sound to me.

My heart rose up from it's sadness,
I could not whistle like him,
But the hours broke forth into

gladness,
That had ushered storm cast
and dim.

What if there be checks and be-
setments,

And best days of life-time gone
by
The kindest blessings linger,
Painted blue on the upper sky.

It takes but a little to cheer us—
The voice of a whistling lad,
Going forth to his daily labor,
Free and happy, though roughly
clad.

Then whistle away, my laddie,
'Twill help you and others to
bear

The burden that falls to the
shoulder,
Let the weather be storm tossed
or fair.

Sherman Gibson

Sherman Gibson died in the Clifton Forge Hospital on March 28, 1945. He had been in failing health for some time. Five years before his death, he had suffered the amputation of a leg.

He was a son of Samuel and Fanny Hicks Gibson. He had spent his seventy-eight years of life on the old Gibson homestead, near Frost. He was a very prosperous farmer and stockman. His home is known far and wide for its hospitality. His home life was an inspiration to many who have been in his home. He was always ready to sympathize, council and advise; and enjoyed jokes and fun and playing pranks.

He leaves to mourn his passing, his wife, Mrs. Kate Deyer Gibson three sons, Raymond of Columbus, Ohio; Richard, at home at home and Samuel, of Marlinton. Three daughters, Mrs. Samuel Gilmer, of Lewisburg; Glenna and Edna Lee, at home.

Mr. Gibson will not only be missed by his family, but by his community, and a host of relatives and friends over the county and state.

Mrs. Sher

Mrs. L. Kat died in the Poca Hospital in Ma day, August 2 long illness.

Mrs. Gibson land County V ber 4, 1877. S ter of the lat Anna Mary band, Sherman her in death in

Mrs. Gibson the Westmin Church, located

Surviving he ters, Mrs. Veva burg; Miss G home, and M of Cortland, O Raymond Gib Ohio; Richard and Samuel C ton; seven g great-grandchi ter, Mrs. Flor Dunmore.

Funeral serv ed Saturday home near Fro mond Sidney in the Mounta

Gibson

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Mrs. Samuel
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Mrs. Sherman Gibson

Mrs. L. Kate Dever Gibson died in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital in Marlinton on Thursday, August 20, 1959, after a long illness.

Mrs. Gibson was born in Highland County Virginia on September 4, 1877. She was the daughter of the late Samuel G. and Anna Mary Dever. Her husband, Sherman Gibson, preceded her in death in 1945.

Mrs. Gibson was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, located on Knapps Creek.

Surviving her are three daughters, Mrs. Veva Gilmore, of Lewisburg; Miss Glenna Gibson, at home, and Mrs. Edna Lee Gay, of Cortland, Ohio; and three sons, Raymond Gibson, of Cincinnati, Ohio; Richard Gibson, at home; and Samuel Gibson, of Marlinton; seven grandchildren; four great-grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Florence Lightner, at Dunmore.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at the home near Frost by the Rev. Raymond Sidney Pinch, with burial in the Mountain View Cemetery.

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P. O. Herold

P. O. Herold, son of Washington L. and Sarah Ann Harper Herold, was born September 8, 1880, on Knapps Creek, in Poca hontas County, and died June 20, 1964, in Anthony, Kansas. He was the youngest of nine children and when he was five years old his father passed away, and his mother when he was eight.

He came to Kansas in 1896 where he worked with his brother, Russell, in Kiowa, in a mercantile store. He was also responsible for the town herd, taking them to pasture and bringing them in each night. After several years he left to seek his fortune elsewhere, working at many things in many different places.

He came to Anthony in 1902 and his first job was with James J. Costa in his hardware store, where he worked until being offered a position as bookkeeper with the newly organized Citizen's National Bank in 1904. He advanced to cashier, then president in 1948. In 1961, due to failing health, he resigned as president, but was elected chairman of the Board of Directors. In 1902 he became a member of the Masonic Lodge; served as Master in 1907. He has also been a member of the Harper Chapter, Anthony Commandery and the I. O. O. F. for over 60 years. He was a member of the Midian Shrine and the Harper County Shrine Club.

In 1905 he and E. R. Limbird opened the first grocery store in Anthony.

He was united in marriage June 10, 1915 with Marion Noble in Wichita, Kansas and to this union four children were born.

Mr. Herold had been a vital part in the progress of the Anthony area over the years. He served on the Board of Education for many years; president of the Forest Park Cemetery Association; was one whose tireless efforts helped build a new hospital in Anthony.

He was a charter member of the Anthony Lions Club which was organized in 1921. He served as a charter director, later serving as President in 1925-26.

He has always been active in local, state and national banking affairs, having served as Kansas Vice President of the National Bank Division of the American Bankers Association; Member of the Bank Management Commission of the Kansas Bankers Association for many years; Treasurer KBA. He was elected a Director of the Fourth National Bank and Trust Company of Wichita in 1948. Since 1913 he has been a Director of the First National Bank of Attica; also was a director in the Citizens Bank of Wichita for many years. In 1954 he became a member of the 50-Year Club of the Kansas Bankers Association.

Mr. Herold was a member of the Anthony Congregational Church and served many years as a Trustee.

He is survived by his wife, one son, Charles O. Herold of Fort Lauderdale, Florida; three daughters, Mrs. Lawrence (Frances) Parsons of Anthony, Miss Lucerne Herold, of Topeka, and Mrs. Henry (Dorothy) Vanis of Wichita; five grandsons, four granddaughters, one great-granddaughter; one sister, Mrs. W. F. (Nina) Dean of Wichita, other relatives and a host of friends.

at ...
day, with burial at Grayson,
Kentucky.

2E

Lost Post Office

Aylmer, one of the "lost" Pocahontas County post offices was on a fork of Beaver Creek about four miles South East of Watoga.

I found this P. O. on the 1917 edition of a map of West Virginia Railroads issued by the West Virginia Geological Survey.

Eugene Burner
Route 7 Box 367
Morgantown, West Va.

NAMES.

Stony Bottom

A good while back I received a letter from Earl Bailey, of Covington Motor Company, Inc., Covington, Virginia, who formerly lived at Stony Bottom. He has a deed dated 1795 made in Augusta County and signed by Governor Brooke of Virginia, covering a tract of land on the Greenbrier River at Stony Bottom. He was under the impression, like most people, that the name Stony Bottom was a more recent name and that it had been called Driftwood in the early days.

According to post office records, the post office of Driftwood was established on May 6, 1886, with James Barnett as postmaster. It was discontinued May 15, 1902. The postoffice of Stony Bottom was established December 28, 1901, with Washington R. Moore as postmaster.

Driftwood was an appropri-

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postmaster. It was discontinued
May 15, 1902. The postoffice
of Stony Bottom was establish-
ed December 28, 1901, with
Washington R. Moore as post
master.

Driftwood was an appropri-
ate name because the curve in
the river caused the "drift"
where logs, fence rails, etc.
piled up. Stony Bottom is logi-
cal also for the flat bottoms
are covered with stones. Be-
cause of its use in a deed in
1795 Stony Bottom is evident-
ly the older name.

In April Ernie Ford saluted
Stony Bottom on his television
show and contacted the State
Department of Commerce for
some history. Hulett Smith
dug up the fact that
"Seldom Seen" was chosen for
the name in 1880. then chang-
ed to Driftwood. Smith conclu-
ded that with his mentioning
of the town maybe it could be
renamed "Often Seen".

If anybody has any know-
ledge of the early use of the
name Stony Bottom, we would
be glad to hear it.

OLDEST POSTMASTER

Edray, W. Va., April 26.-- (Spl.) George P. Moore, 81, is the oldest postmaster, both in point of age and in point of service, in West Virginia, and claims to be the oldest in point of service in the United States.

Mr. Moore was made postmaster of Edray by President Franklin Pierce in 1856, and his service has been continuous to the present time, with the exception of 14 months, during which period another incumbent served under appointment by President Grover Cleveland.

He was 17 years old when he was appointed by Pierce. For years he has been president of the First National Bank of Marlinton, and he takes an active part in the affairs of that financial institution.— Cincinnati Post.

father's family but two remain,
Mrs. Paul Sharp and Samuel B.
Moore.

WILLIAM SHARP DEAD

William Sharp died at his home at Edray on Tuesday morning, August 4, 1925. The cause of his death was heart trouble, from which he had been a suffered for many months. He was in his 83rd year of his age. The funeral service will be conducted from his late residence on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, and his body will be laid to rest in the family burying ground on his estate.

Mr. Sharp was one of the best and prominent citizens of Pocahontas county. He had a wide circle of friends and relatives who will regret his departure. He was a son of the late Jacob W Sharp and his wife Elizabeth McNeel Sharp. His wife was Miss Julia Moore, and she preceded her husband to the grave three years ago. One daughter, Mrs. J. W. Price survives her parents. Of his father's family, there remain two sons, Paul and Giles Sharp, and two daughters, Mrs. Samuel B. Moore, and Mrs. A. N. Barlow.

Mrs. Lina Moore Sharp, aged 84
years.

Retired

John Coyner retired as postmaster at Clover Lick on August 1 and has been succeeded by Mrs. Paul (Juanita Shina-berry) Dilley.

The Clover Lick post office was established in 1875; prior to that the mail was brought from Edray two or three times a week. Dr. John Ligon was the first postmaster and he served until he died in 1910. Dr. Ligon was from Nelson County, Virginia, and married Sally Warwick, whom he had met while she was in boarding school in Virginia. Sally Warwick was a great-great grandchild of Jacob Warwick, the early settler and landowner of Dunmore and Clover Lick. The Ligon family had nine children. In 1910 Dr. Ligon's son-in-law, Jack Coyner, became postmaster; in 1924, his son, Berry Coyner, succeeded him in the office, and in 1950 Berry's cousin, John, took over the job. So, except for maybe a short time acting postmaster, it has been a family affair from 1875 to 1970.

A Tribute of Respect

On November 1, 1907, at Huntersville, closed the earthly life of Mrs. Bessie Moore, wife of Mr. John Andrew Moore, aged thirty years.

The deceased was the daughter of Mr. J. B. and Mrs. Elizabeth M. Hannah of Frost, Pocahontas county, West Virginia. Her father had preceded her some years. She leaves a husband, mother, and two sisters, one of whom is the wife of James Harper, of Sunset, and the sister is the wife Rev. Mr. Pullin, of the West Virginia Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church.

In her fourteenth year she united with the Methodist Episcopal Church at Frost, where she was born and reared, and where she was interred on Sunday the third day of November, in the presence of a large concourse of people who had met to show their respect to a former associate, a consistent member of the church, a dutiful daughter, and a devoted wife.

The cause of religion frequently advanced more professors exhibit the same. To see religion into daily life where tested, has a persuasive power. Not a few are persuaded upon the christian journey. An exemplary life lived in the presence of a sister shone around many may have taken heart, and renewed the spirit, or may have been brought to Christ. A beautiful christian life is not known. In one's interest, that such a life cannot be lived in vain it may be said, "she yet speaketh."

As is natural with those who have something to lose, it is desired, if it were the will of God to recover, so she might have journeyed with her, whom she was devoted to, when she knew the odds were all against her, and

was born and reared, and where she was interred on Sunday the third day of November, in the presence of a large concourse of people who had met to show their respect to a former associate, a consistent member of the church, a dutiful daughter, and a devoted wife.

On October 20, 1898, she was united in marriage to Mr. John Andrew Moore. The marriage was a happy one, and for nine years they journeyed together in wedded happiness. About fourteen months ago she was taken down with a complicated disease. Everything was done that surgical and medical skill could do to arrest the disease and prolong life. The devoted attention of a loving husband, the careful attention of sisters and warm friends, all was unavailing to stay the progress of the disease which terminated her earthly life.

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The cause of religion is frequently advanced more by the life professors exhibit than by argument. To see religion carried into daily life where genuineness is tested, has a persuasive influence. Not a few are persuaded to enter upon the christian journey by an exemplary life lived in their presence. The light of our departed sister shone around her. How many may have taken fresh courage, and renewed their diligence, or may have been strengthened, or brought to Christ by such a beautiful christian life we may not know. In one truth we may rest, that such a life as she lived cannot be lived in vain. Of her it may be said, "she being dead yet speaketh."

As is natural with those who have something to live for, she

rest, that such a life as she lived cannot be lived in vain. Of her it may be said, "she being dead yet speaketh."

As is natural with those who have something to live for, she desired, if it were the Lord's will, to recover, so she might continue the journey with her husband to whom she was devoted. But when she knew the symptoms were all against her, and all hope of recovery cut off, her prayer was, Thy will be done. She suffered long and much, but was patient under all of it. She faltered not for her faith was well founded, and her hope was as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast, and entered into that within the veil. And as we are told "that the Captain of our salvation was made perfect through sufferings," so it may be also stated that one of His faithful servants was also made perfect through the same. Not a doubt,

tee from the Broth
Trainmen, of whic
inent member.

Sat. Aug

Moses Moore

Dedication of Home-Site Marker
On Knapps Creek
near home of Genevieve Moore
JULY 13, 2:00 p.m.

1980

Reception at home of
Col. and Mrs. Robert Moore
On Knapps Creek
at Minnehaha Springs
JULY 13, 3:00 p.m.

or a shadow of a doubt rested on her spiritual sky. Calmly, trustingly, with a gentle pressure on her husband's hands, she passed away, leaving the society in which she moved. and also a large circle friends poorer, and we doubt not, heaven richer. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them. From this passage of scripture she received much comfort.

A FRIEND.



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MR. JOHN MOORE DIED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Well Known Railroad Man Passed
Away at the Coast Line Hospital
After Illness of Three Months.

After an illness of three months, Mr. John A. Moore passed away yesterday afternoon at the Atlantic Coast Line hospital. The end came after a long hard struggle for life made by this young man against odds that were not in his favor.

Mr. Moore had lived here for the past four or five years, and had come to be one of the best known and most popular young men in the employ of the railroad here. He came to Rocky Mount from Marlinton, W. Va., where his parents and other relatives live. He was not married.

None of his relatives were here at the time of the death of the young man, though his brother had visited him only a short while ago. The remains will be taken this afternoon to his home in the West Virginia town, and will be accompanied by a committee from the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, of which he was a prominent member.

Sat Aug 29 - 1914

Moses Moore, A True Pioneer
(Written for the Second Moore Reunion
July 9, 1978)

Ballad by: Frances Eskridge
Tune by: Bobby Jo Estilow
and Walter W. Weiford

Refrain: Moses Moore, more cunning
than the Indians.

Moses Moore, a true Pioneer

From Rockbridge County of Old
Virginia

Moses made his way to the Mountain
State

He fished the streams of the Greenbrier
River

And hunted game, with his traps and bait.

He watched the signs of the Indian
warriors

He learned their ways and the ways of
the deer

Where the Greenbrier narrowed, the
Indians' pole was vaulted

Moses watched the poles and from the
Indians stayed clear

It was Saturday morning and Moses set
his traps

He had fooled the Indians but they soon
caught on

It was on the Greenbrier River above the
Cassell fording

Near old Tub Mill that the deed was done

It was Sunday morning and Moses read
his devotions

He had put a fat turkey on a spit to
bake

When all of a sudden, he heard a
commotion

And six Indian warriors had him for the
take

Moses gave the Indians
They ate it all and left
When breakfast was over
Ohio.

As far as Chillicothe, th

Then it was decided th
gauntlet

Two lines of squaws ar
and pans

Moses ran between th
him with their weapo

But Moses was too c
squaw's hands

And fearing for his life,
for the pan

Knocked down the squa
fear

Hitting left and right, th
And the warriors cro
gave him a cheer

So Moses made friends
trusted him

With ammunition daily
deer

But hiding some daily,
powder

And made his escape a
we're here

Moses gave the Indians the turkey to eat
They ate it all and left but the bones
When breakfast was over, they started for
Ohio.

As far as Chillicothe, the Indians' home

Then it was decided that Moses run the
gauntlet

Two lines of squaws armed with skillets
and pans

Moses ran between them while they hit
him with their weapons

But Moses was too quick for the big
squaw's hands

And fearing for his life, Moses grabbed
for the pan

Knocked down the squaw and they fled in
fear

Hitting left and right, the squaws soon ran
And the warriors crowded Moses and
gave him a cheer

So Moses made friends and the Indians
trusted him

With ammunition daily to help hunt his
deer

But hiding some daily, he built up his
powder

And made his escape and that's why
we're here

Dedication—Moses Moore Marker

The dedication of the Moses Moore Marker was held Sunday afternoon near the marker in the yard of Genevieve Moore and a reception followed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore at Minnehaha Springs. Those signing the guest book were: Inez Moore King and Thomas King, Bridgeport; Edward A. Moore, Montgomery; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Moore, Lewisburg; Margaret Barlow, Arlington, Va.; Mary Margaret Barlow, Marlinton; Delbert & Mary Frances Moore, Dunmore; Thomas L. Nelson, Springfield, Ill.; Arnold and Louise Burns, Marlinton; Mr. and Mrs. Steven R. Moore, Marlinton; Odell and Anna Lee Grimes, Marlinton; Curtis and Lucille Moore, Durbin; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brill, London; George, Inez, Grady, Nathan, Charles, and John Ware, Staunton, Va.; Katherine M. Beard, Hillsboro; Alice L. Arbogast, Buckeye; Nellie E. Williams, Marlinton; Hattie and Andi McCoy, Brighton, Colo.; Wilda Young Chappell, Hillsboro; Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Tracy, Arbovale; Helen Tracy Loman, Shrewsbury, N.J.; Marian Tracy Bittle, Lavale, Md.; Pauline Herold,

and Genevieve Moore, Marlinton; Hal Moore, Minnehaha Spring; Julian Moore, Charleston; Mr. and Mrs. Meade J. Moore, Daytona Beach, Fla.; Linda Moore Kovacevich, Bob and Brigitte Kovacevich, Beckley; Helen Moore Carpenter, Dunmore; Dr. and Mrs. Daniel Moore, and children, Madison, N.J.; Stanley L. Moore and daughter, Paula, Brooksville, Fla.; Roy Paris Moore, Jr., and wife, Glade Spring, Va.; Grady K. Moore, Marlinton; Melanie Moore Williamson and Nick Williamson, Petersburg, Va.; Carolene Moore, Charleston; Hannah Kay and Layton Beverage, Marlinton; Jane Moore Ruckman, Barboursville; Mary Louise Moore, Elkins; Elizabeth Harris, Elkins; Troy S. Moore, Durbin; Pam and Jim Ruckman, Huntington; Hunter Grimes, Green Bank; Veda Kershner, Sandra Gilmore and Shawn, Willard and Frances Eskridge, all of Marlinton; Milly A. Brill, Narberth, Pa.; Mabel M. Hudson, Katherine B. Moore, Robert S. Gay, S. Reid Moore, all of Marlinton; Robert K. and Ryanna M. Moore, Minnehaha Springs.